



*This volume is dedicated  
to sexual assault survivors  
and their families.*

*Your strength and perseverance not only utterly  
defeats those that would have destroyed you,  
they prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that the  
resilience of the human spirit is infinite.*

*We wish you hope and peace.*

*- Aerandria Staff -*

# Aerandria

must... escape fangirls...

Koizora Volume 03 Chapter 007

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I can't imagine the pain that Mika must be going through in this chapter.

-Suyara



Sad  
Love  
Story

# Love Sky

K O I S O R A

Comic by Ibuki Haneda Story by Mika

3



## 恋空

〜切ナイ恋物語〜

3



原作 美嘉  
作画 羽田伊吹

双葉社



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comic  
魔法の15hC  
MAHO NO 15hC SERIES

傷つきながらも  
ヒロを受け入れようとする  
美嘉だけど…!?



大きな悲しみを乗り越え、  
さらに愛を深めあった美嘉とヒロ。  
ところが、突然のヒロの変化に  
美嘉は驚きとまどいを隠せない。



Magic  
iLand

## *Love Sky ~Sad Love Story~ 3*

Comic by Saneda Ibuki, story by Mika



# Love Sky

Sad Love Story

Love Sky #7...03

Love Sky #8...061

Love Sky #9...119

## The story up until now

*Mika, who longs to have a wonderful love, met Hiro, the person of her destiny. Every day was happy, but then Mika was harassed by Hiro's ex-girlfriend. And then, Mika found out that she's pregnant. Hiro still accepts her, and Mika decides to give birth to their baby. But suddenly, Mika's stomach hurts...?!*

This story is a fiction based on a real story. It has nothing to do with real characters or organizations. Also, in this story, drinking and smoking are depicted, but underage drinking and smoking are prohibited by law.



Keizera

# Love Sky

Sad Love Story

#7



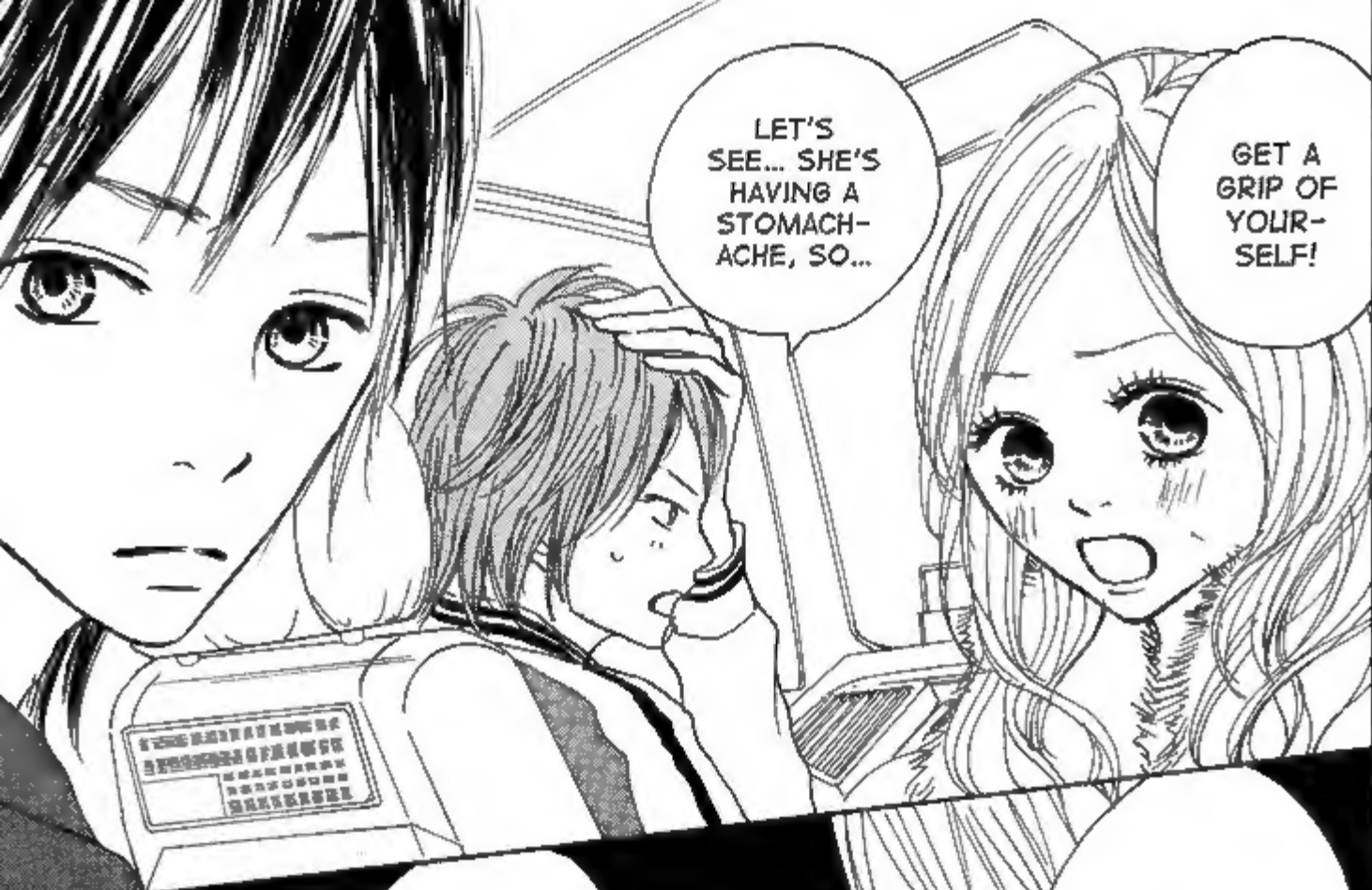
MIKA!

*My  
consciousness...*

*...is slipping  
away...*





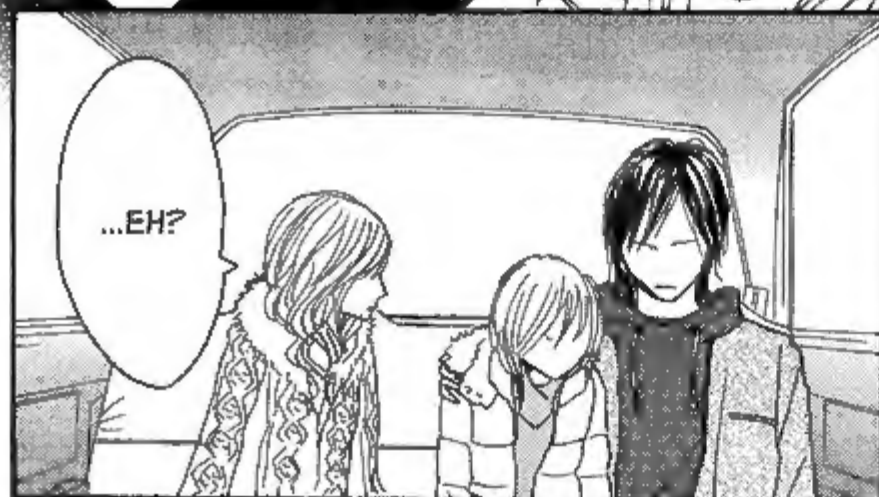


IT'S THE  
INTERNAL  
MEDICINE  
DEPART-  
MENT.

WHAT KIND  
OF HOSPITAL  
DEPARTMENT  
SHOULD WE  
GO TO?!

*CRAP, I'M  
losing it...*

.....



...EH?

PLEASE  
HURRY  
UP.

TAKAHASHI  
HOSPITAL  
MIGHT BE  
CLOSE BY.



WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
HIRO-  
KUN?

DO YOU  
WANT TO  
GO SOME-  
WHERE  
ELSE?

...IT'S THE  
OBSTETRICS  
DEPART-  
MENT...



...NO.

.....  
WHAT?

PLEASE  
TAKE US TO  
A PRIVATE  
COMPRE-  
HENSIVE  
HOSPITAL.

IN MIKA'S  
STOMACH,  
THERE'S  
A BABY.

YEAH.

HIRO-KUN...  
DID YOU  
JUST SAY  
OBSTETRICS  
DEPART-  
MENT...?

IT'LL  
BE THREE  
MONTHS  
OLD SOON...





*My baby...*

*Please be safe  
and sound...*

市民病院



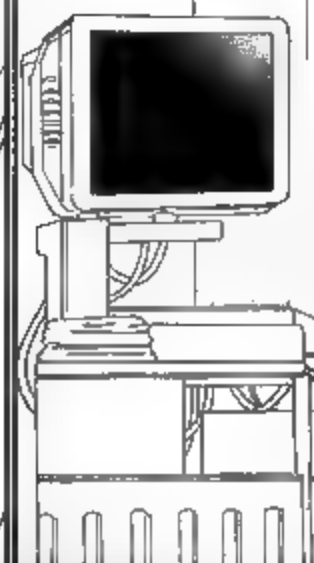
*...Our baby...  
has gotten a  
bit bigger...?*

YES...

PLEASE  
RELAX.

WELL  
THEN,

Ah...



*But...*

PLEASE  
STAY  
HERE.

YES,

THAT'S  
ENOUGH

*Its heart  
isn't beating  
like before.*

*It's not  
moving.*



Don't tell  
me...

CREAK

Don't tell  
me...

I'M  
EXTREMELY  
SORRY.

MY  
BABY...  
MY  
BABY...

D...  
DOCTOR!

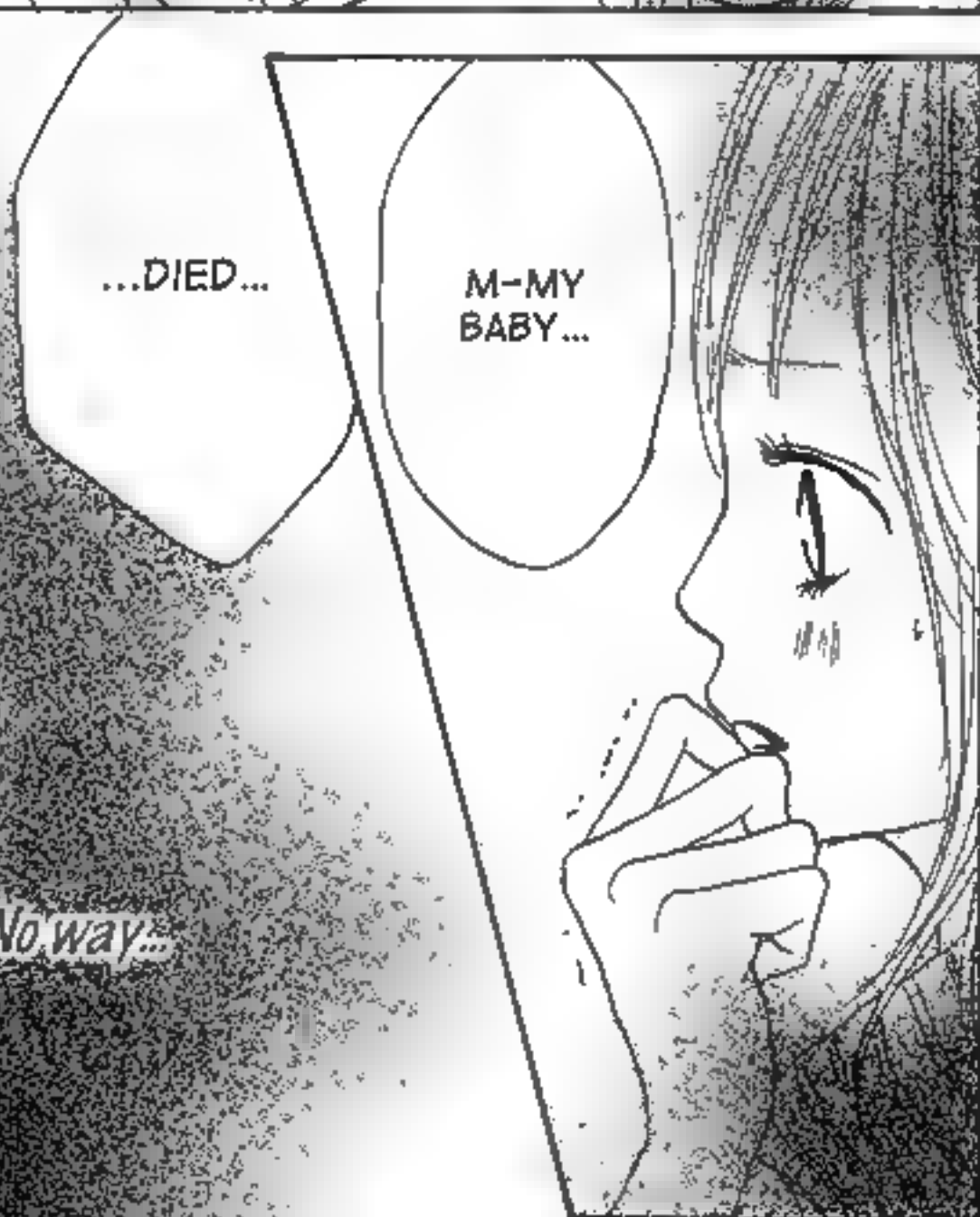
.....







*Mis...  
carriage...?*



...WHAT...

*No way...*

...COULD  
IT BE  
THAT...



*I don't  
believe it...*

*This  
isn't  
true.*





RECENTLY,  
YOU FELL  
DOWN?



NO..

THAT'S  
NOT  
NECES-  
SARILY  
TRUE.

I-IS  
THAT THE  
REASON?!

*That was  
when  
Saki-san  
shoved me...!*

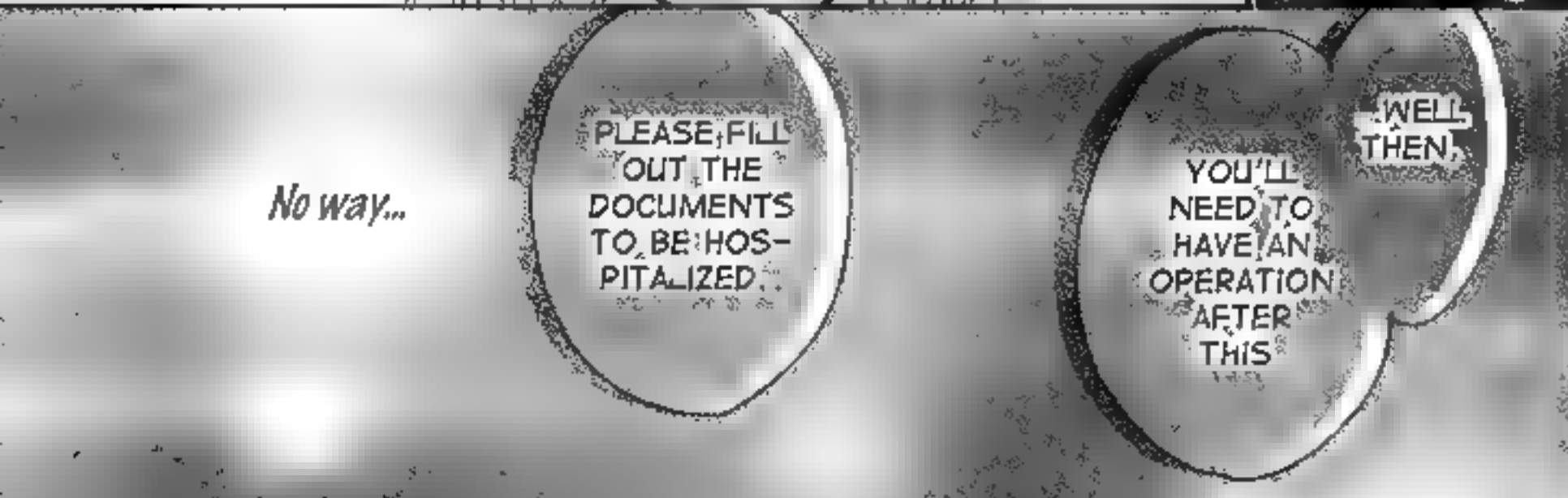
*Ah...*

THERE'S  
A BRUISE  
ON YOUR  
BACK, SO...



PLEASE  
DON'T BE  
TOO SHAKEN  
UP BECAUSE  
OF YOUR  
CARELESS-  
NESS.

IN THE INITIAL  
STAGE OF  
PREGNANCY,  
MISCARRIAGE  
HAPPENS  
OFTEN



*No way...*

PLEASE, FILL  
OUT THE  
DOCUMENTS  
TO BE HOS-  
PITALIZED..

YOU'LL  
NEED TO  
HAVE AN  
OPERATION  
AFTER THIS

WELL  
THEN,

THEN,

I'LL LEAVE  
CLOTHES  
FOR YOU  
TO CHANGE  
INTO HERE.

Even  
though  
it was  
small,

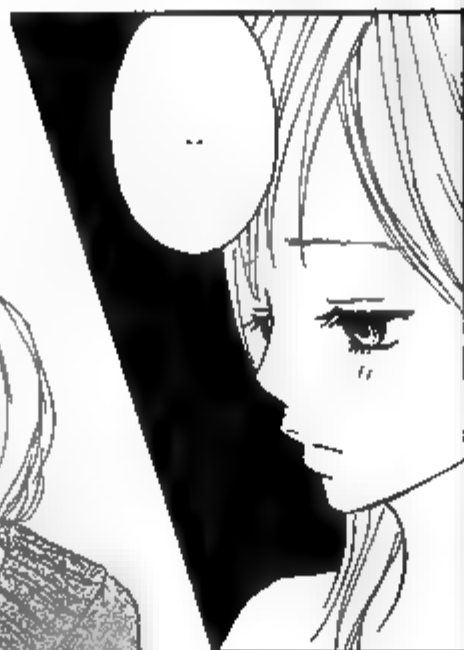
it was  
alive..

*Our baby  
died...?*

*But it was still  
alive until just a  
few days ago.*

*I... did  
something so  
selfish as to  
run away  
from home..*

*Mom...*



MIKA.

*On top of that,  
this happened..*

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO SAY  
ANYTHING.



MOM~

U—

I'LL LET  
HIRO-KUN  
AND THE  
OTHERS  
KNOW.

DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
ANY-  
THING.



*...sobbed like  
a child.*

*If I had  
been more  
mature,*

*Maybe it was  
impossible for a  
child like me to  
become a mother  
in the first place*

*I keep on  
regretting  
it...*

*Would it  
have been  
able to see  
the light?*

*would my  
baby have  
been alive?*

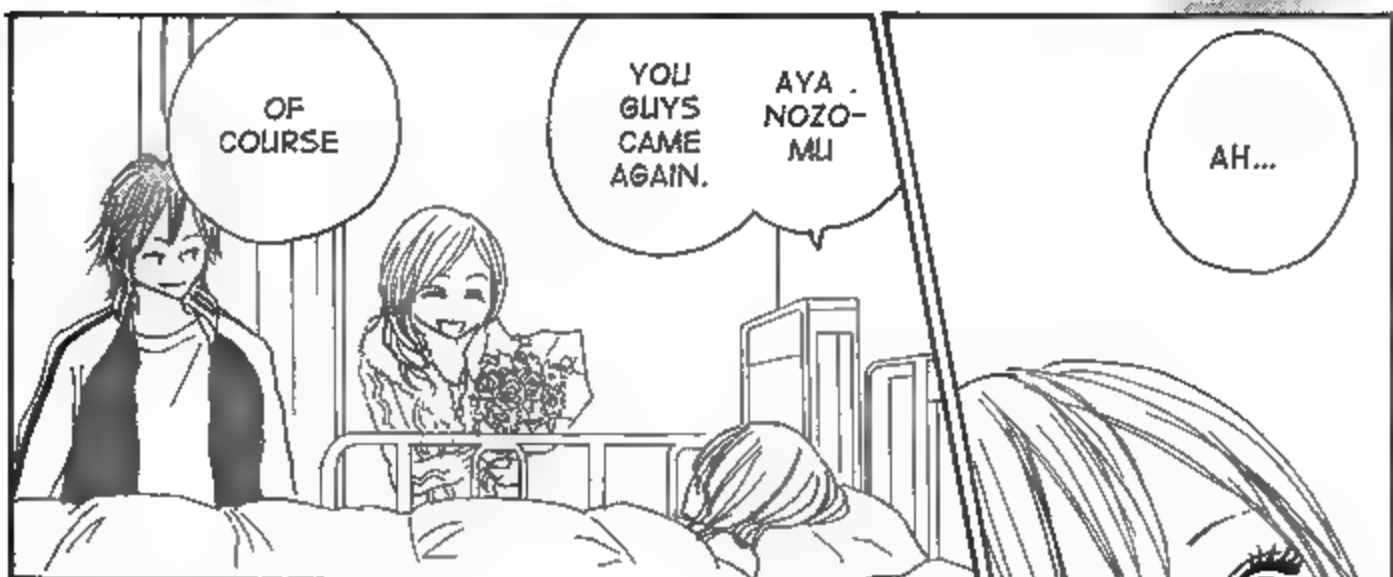


OF  
COURSE

YOU  
GUYS  
CAME  
AGAIN.

AYA .  
NOZO-  
MU

AH...



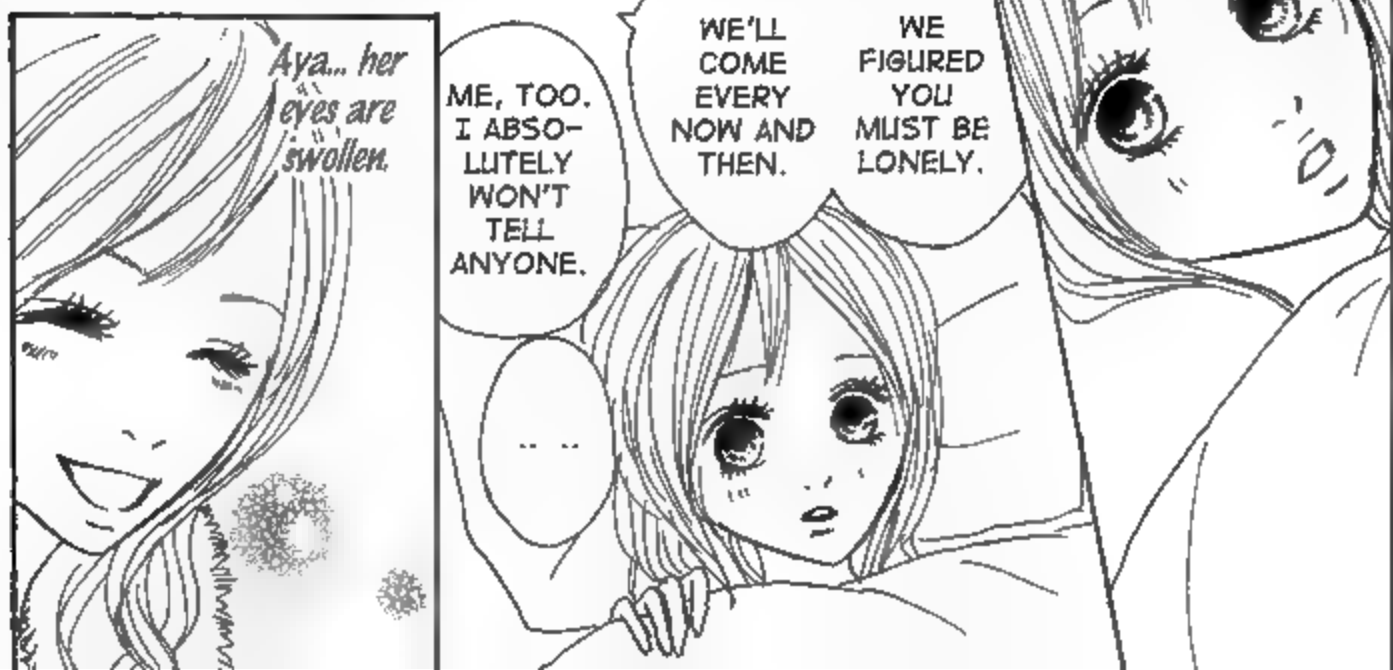
Aya... her  
eyes are  
swollen.

ME, TOO.  
I ABSO-  
LUTELY  
WON'T  
TELL  
ANYONE.

WE'LL  
COME  
EVERY  
NOW AND  
THEN.

WE  
FIGURED  
YOU  
MUST BE  
LONELY.

...



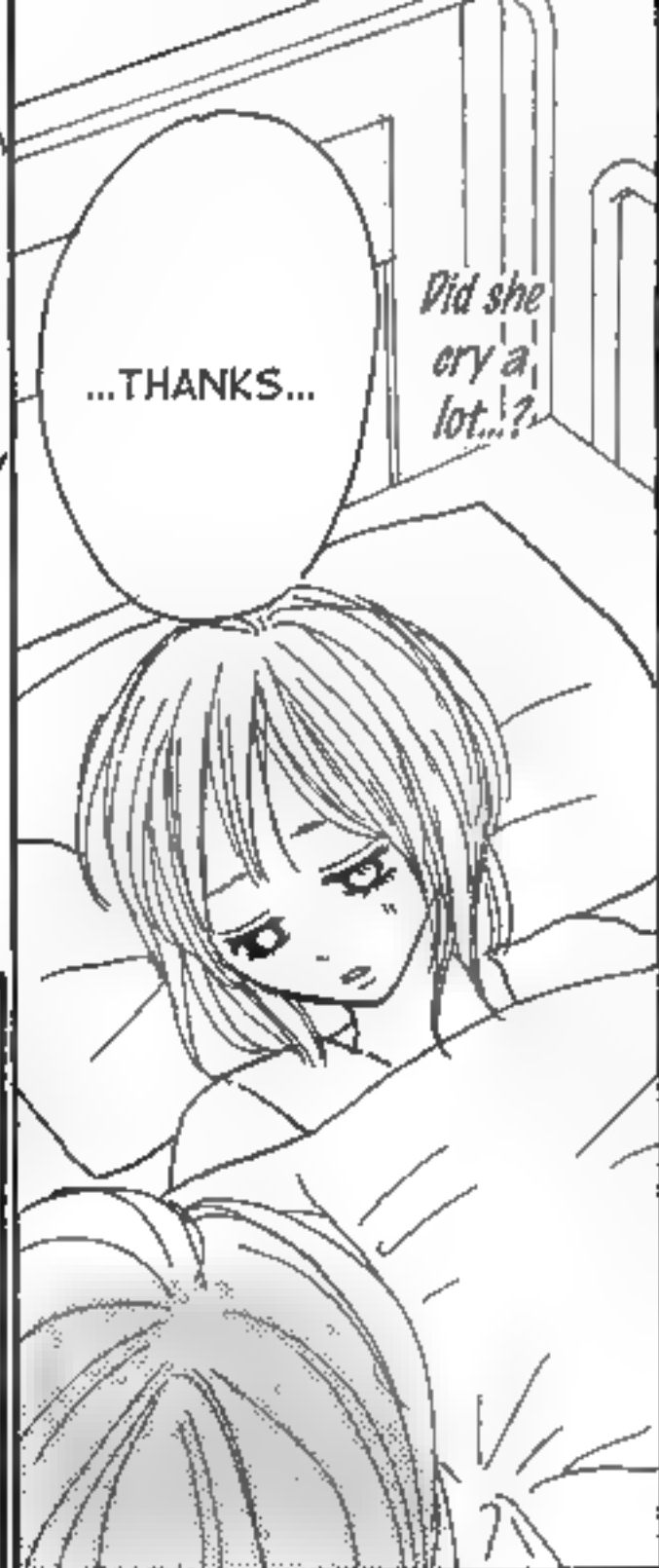
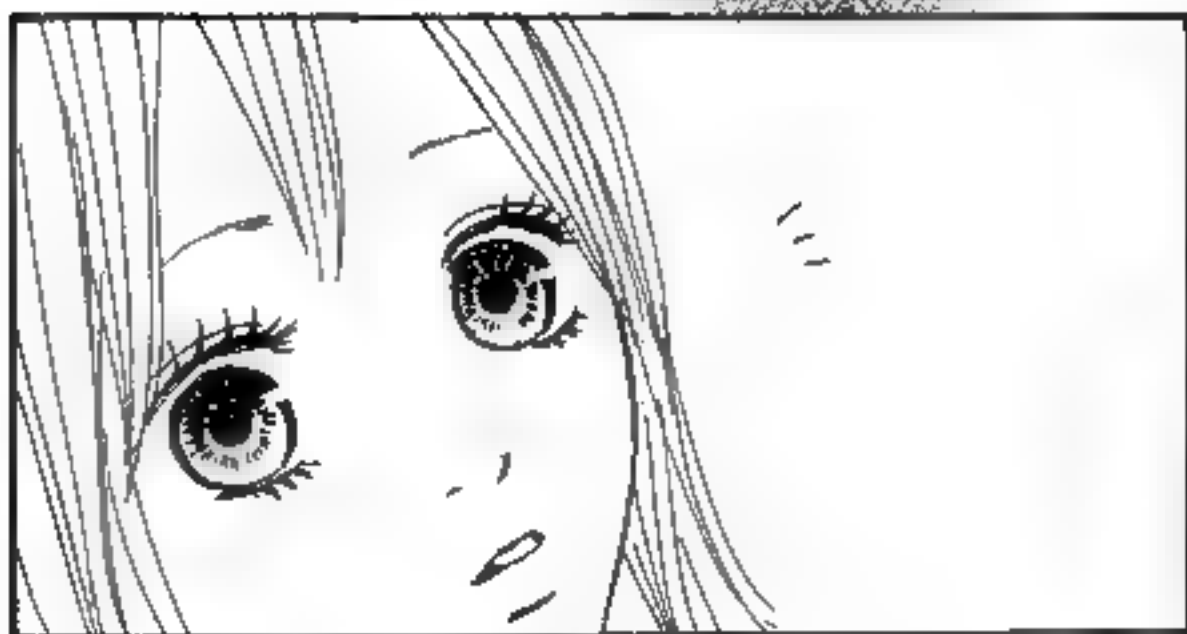
*It's at times  
like this that  
I realize how  
kind every-  
one is...*

*Don't worry  
about it*

I'M  
SORRY,  
YOU  
TWO...

...THANKS...

*Did she  
cry a  
lot...?*



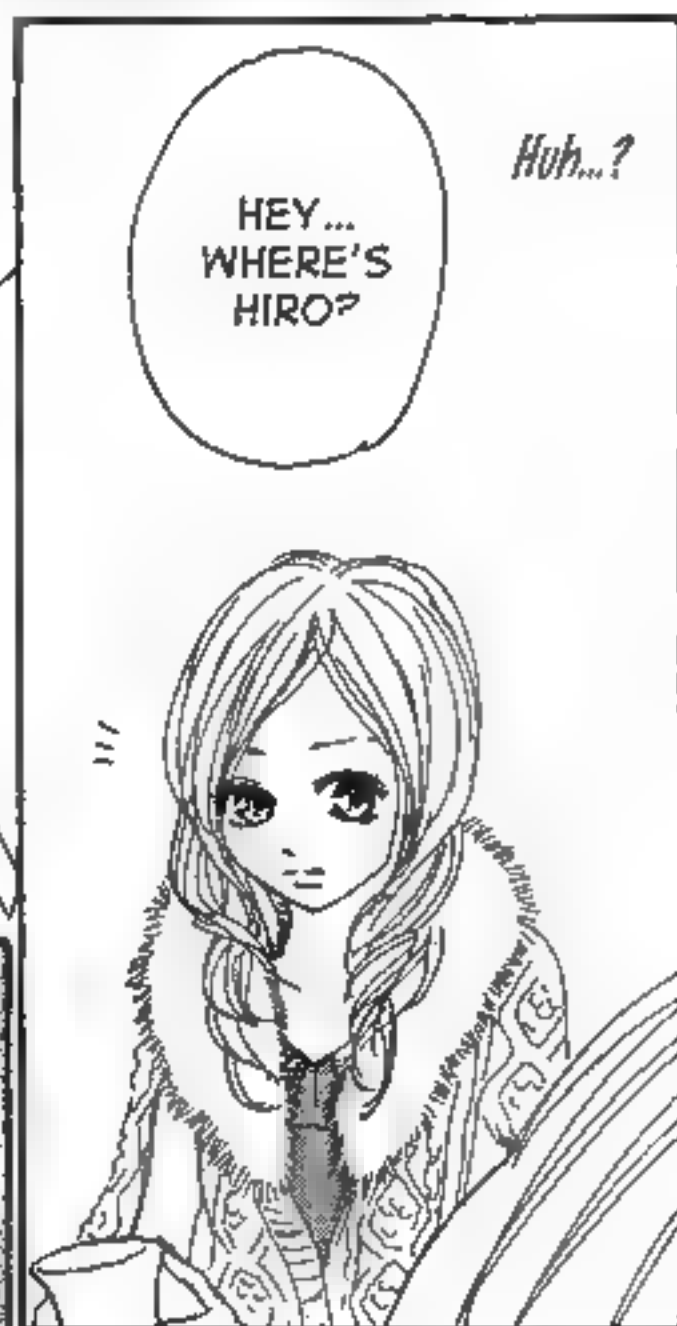
HE  
RAN OFF  
SOME-  
WHERE.

AH...

AFTER HE  
HEARD THE  
DIAGNOSIS  
RESULT  
FROM YOUR  
MOM,

HEY...  
WHERE'S  
HIRO?

*Huh...?*



WELL,  
IT'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT.

*He ran off  
somewhere...?*



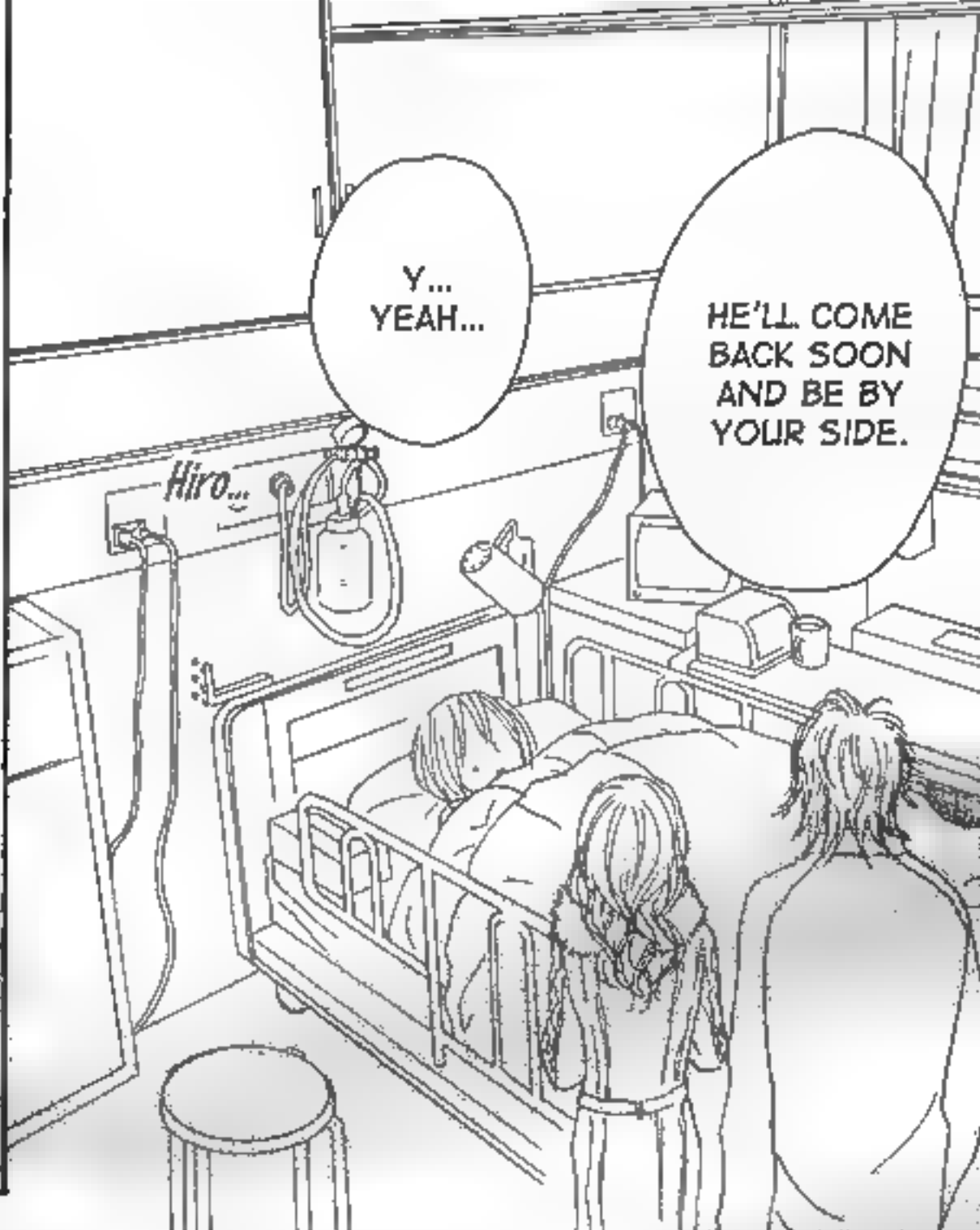
*He was  
so happy  
about it...*

*He must  
have been  
shocked.*



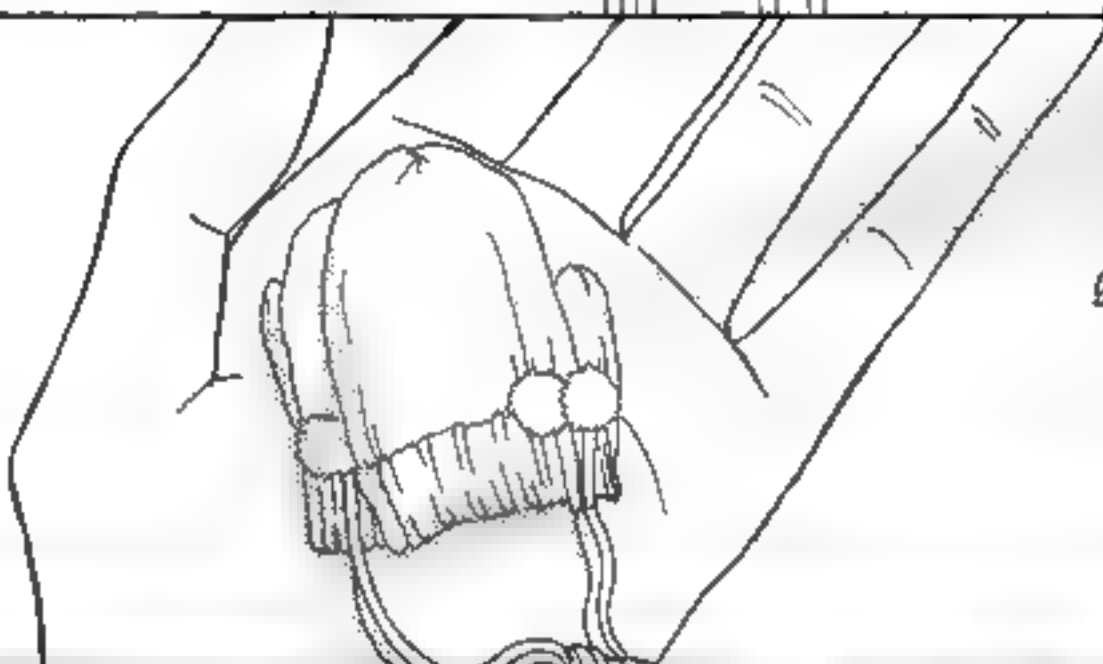
Y...  
YEAH...

HE'LL COME  
BACK SOON  
AND BE BY  
YOUR SIDE.



L...

*couldn't  
give birth  
to our  
baby...*



clench

*Hiro...  
where are  
you?*



*I don't  
want...*

*huff*

*CRUNCH*

*to believe  
this.*

*Grip my  
hands one  
more time...*

*Hiro...*

*The baby is  
still in my  
stomach.*

"let's do  
our best  
together"...

...and tell  
me...

chatter

chatter

Ah... It's  
turned into  
morning  
before I  
knew it...

kyahaha

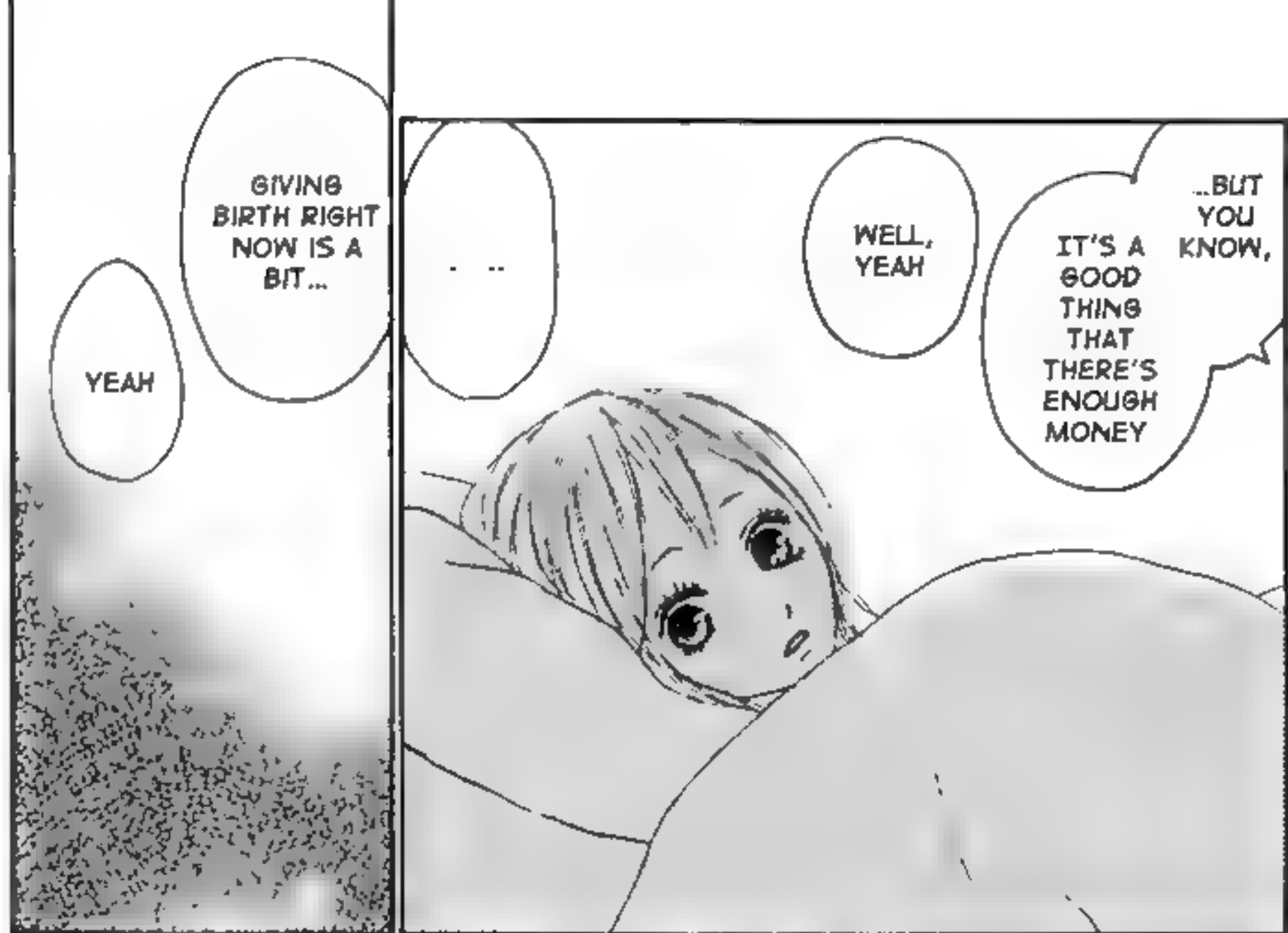
EVERYONE  
HERE ARE  
DOCTORS  
WHO'LL  
OPERATE ON  
YOU TODAY

I'M  
SORRY  
FOR  
BEING  
LOUD.

GOOD  
MORN-  
ING.

opens





YEAH

GIVING  
BIRTH RIGHT  
NOW IS A  
BIT...

...

WELL,  
YEAH

...BUT  
YOU  
KNOW,  
IT'S A  
GOOD  
THING  
THAT  
THERE'S  
ENOUGH  
MONEY

*How can  
they still  
laugh like  
that?!*

*they're  
going to  
take my  
baby away.*

*I can't  
believe  
it...*

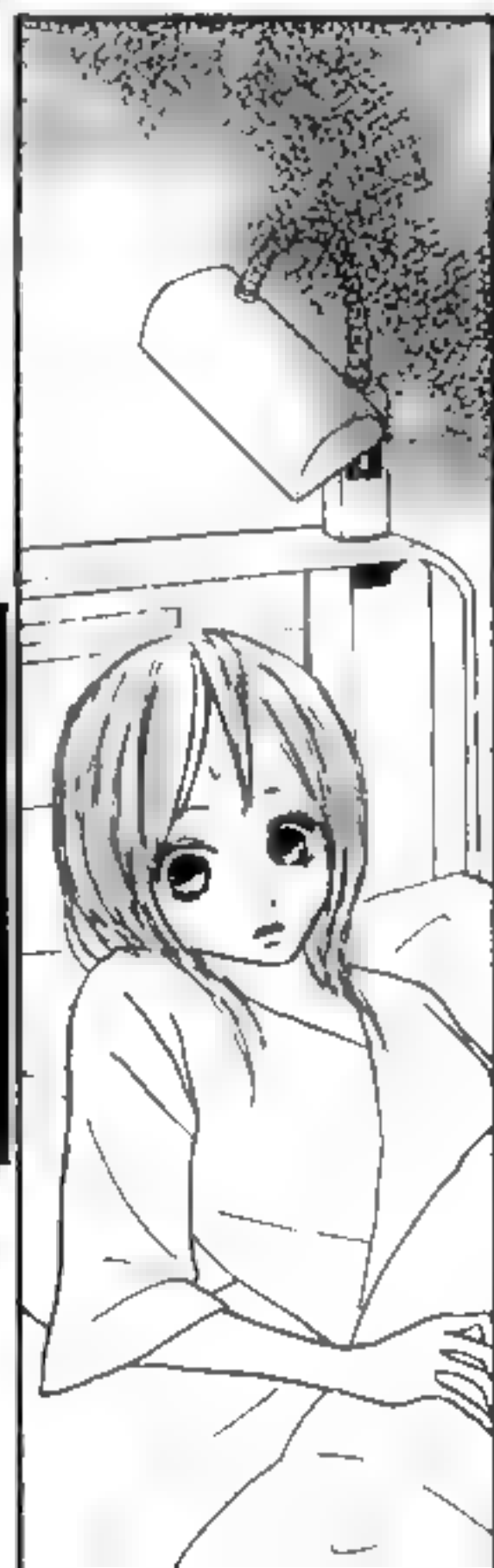


TAHARA-  
SAN.

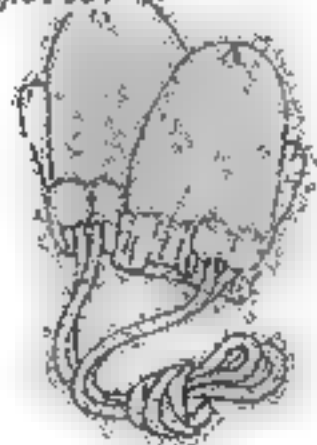
*It probably  
won't be  
helped...*

*I guess each  
of us has our  
own circum-  
stances... But...*

PLEASE  
GO TO THE  
OPERATION  
ROOM.



Where... are  
the gloves?



YES.

Huh...?

Y-YES.

ARE  
YOU  
OK?

What should  
I do...? I'm so  
worried.

I should have  
looked for them  
and brought  
them with me  
after all.

I feel like  
I'm all by  
myself...

Hiro  
isn't here,  
either

IT'LL BE  
FINE.

I'm  
scared...

Ah...

*This  
feeling...*

*My arms and  
legs are being  
held down.*

TIGHTENS

IT'LL BE  
OVER VERY  
SOON.

PLEASE  
SLOWLY  
COUNT  
NUMBERS.

*I'm  
scared*

*but I can't  
go back  
anymore.*

*...unpleasant  
memories...*

*...brings  
back...*

WELL  
THEN,  
CLOSE  
YOUR  
EYES.



1.

2..

3.....

SHINES

*It's  
Hiro...!*

*And our  
baby.*

*...Ah...*

*Someone's  
there...*

*It's so  
bright...*





"LET'S  
MEET  
AGAIN..."

"BYE  
BYE..."

*He's  
smiling...*

*...SO  
happily...*

*Who's  
that...?*

*Whose  
voice is  
that...?*

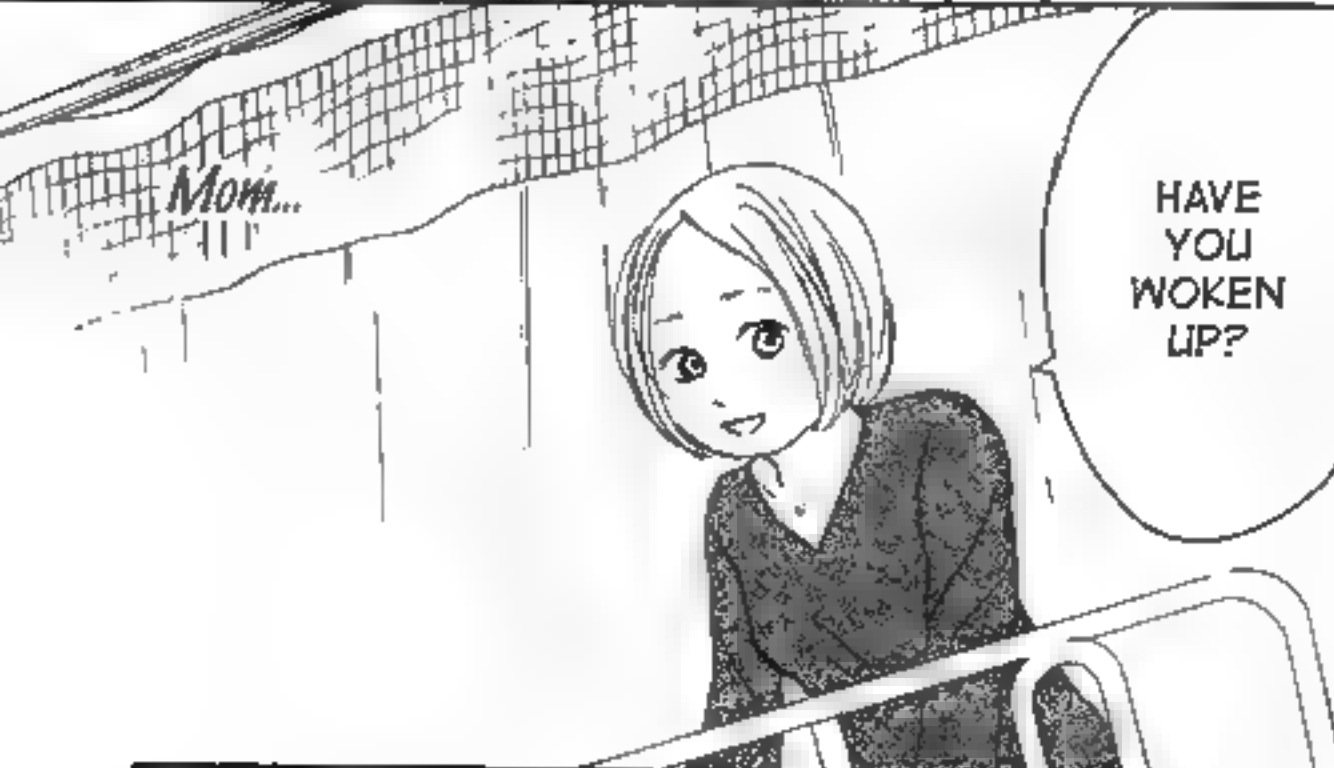
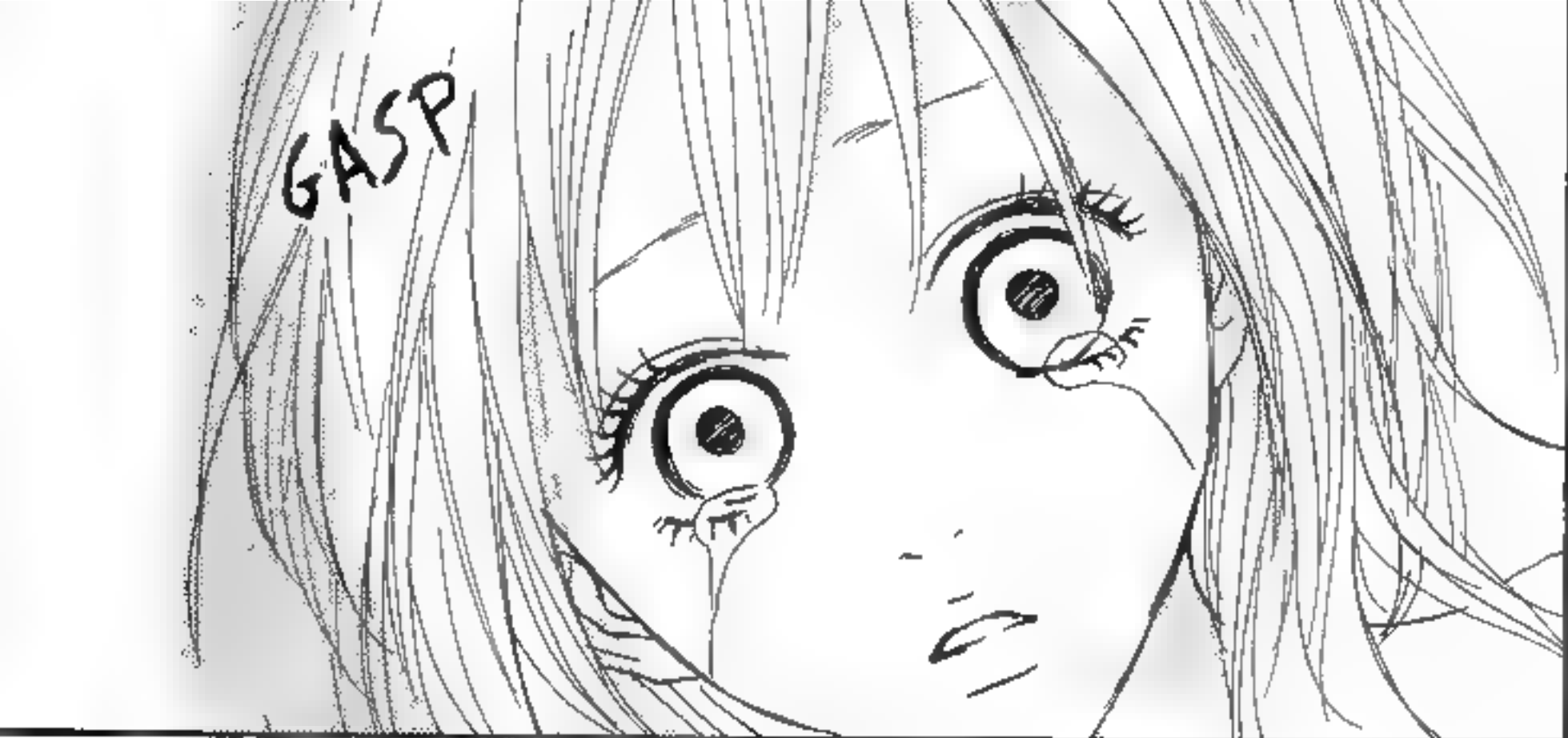


*...meet  
again...*

*Let's...*









DID HIRO...  
COME  
HERE?

HMM?



NOT  
YET ..

WELL...

*...was  
my baby's  
farewell...*

*My baby's  
really gone.*

*Then that  
dream...*

SAY...  
MOM,



THANK YOU  
VERY MUCH  
FOR YOUR  
CARE.

*Where did  
you go...?*

I  
SEE...

*Hiro...  
what's  
wrong?*

Could it be  
that... he's  
angry...?

Does he also  
think that the  
miscarriage  
was due to  
my careles-  
sness?

Could it be  
that... he's  
angry...?

Does he also  
think that the  
miscarriage  
was due to  
my careles-  
sness?

OK.

YOU CAN  
WALK  
SLOWLY.

*I'm leaving  
the hospital,  
but I still  
haven't seen  
Hiro...*

*Finally,*

...WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
MOM?

*That's  
too sad...*

WH... WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN...?

MIKA... I'M  
GOING HOME  
AHEAD







HIRO...!

*dash*



*grab*



IT WAS  
LONELY  
WHEN I  
WAS ON  
MY OWN.

I WAS  
SCARED.



*His coat...  
is soaking  
wet...*

I WANTED  
YOU TO  
BE BY MY  
SIDE.



WHAT HAVE  
YOU BEEN  
DOING?!



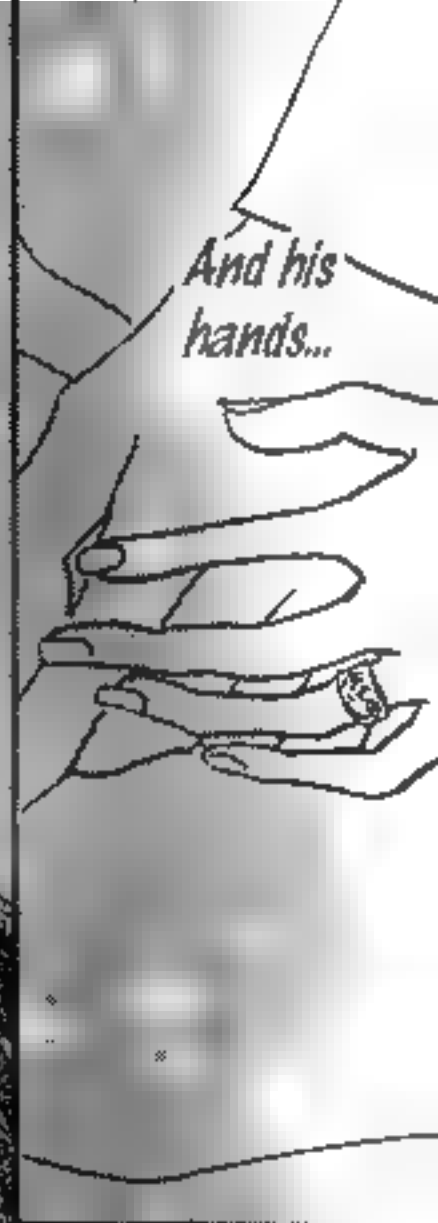


...PRAYING  
ALL THIS  
TIME...



...I'VE  
BEEN...

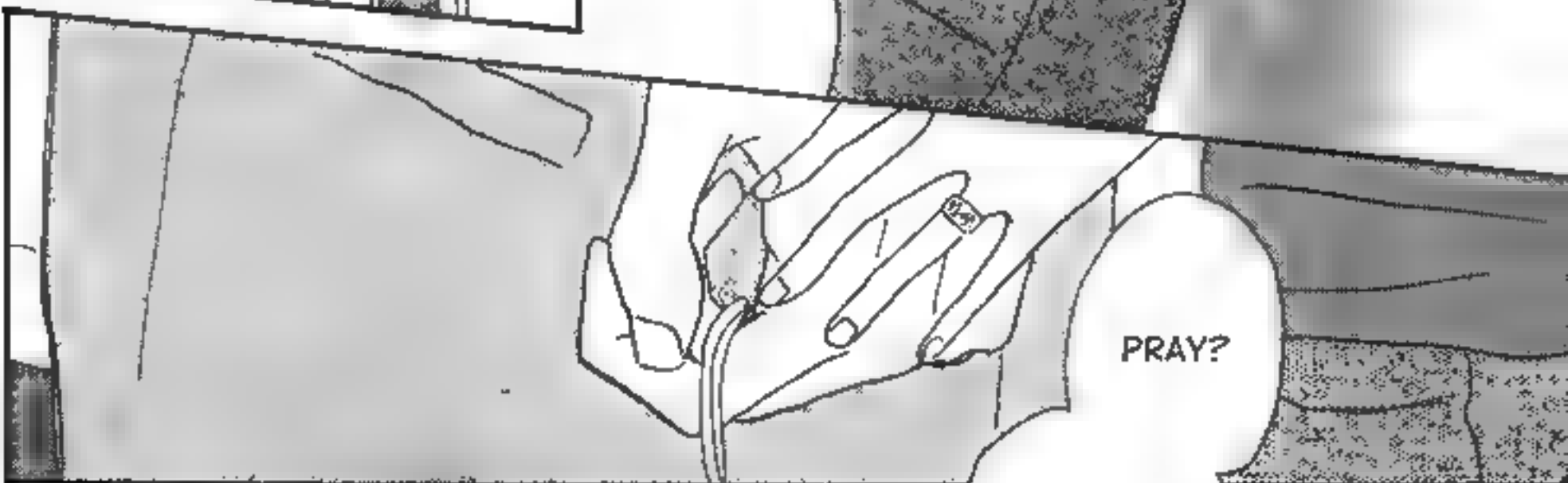
...are as  
cold as ice...



And his  
hands...



...EH?



PRAY?



YOU  
MEAN...







*In the  
snow,*

*he was  
holding on  
to this  
charm...*



*...all by  
himself...*

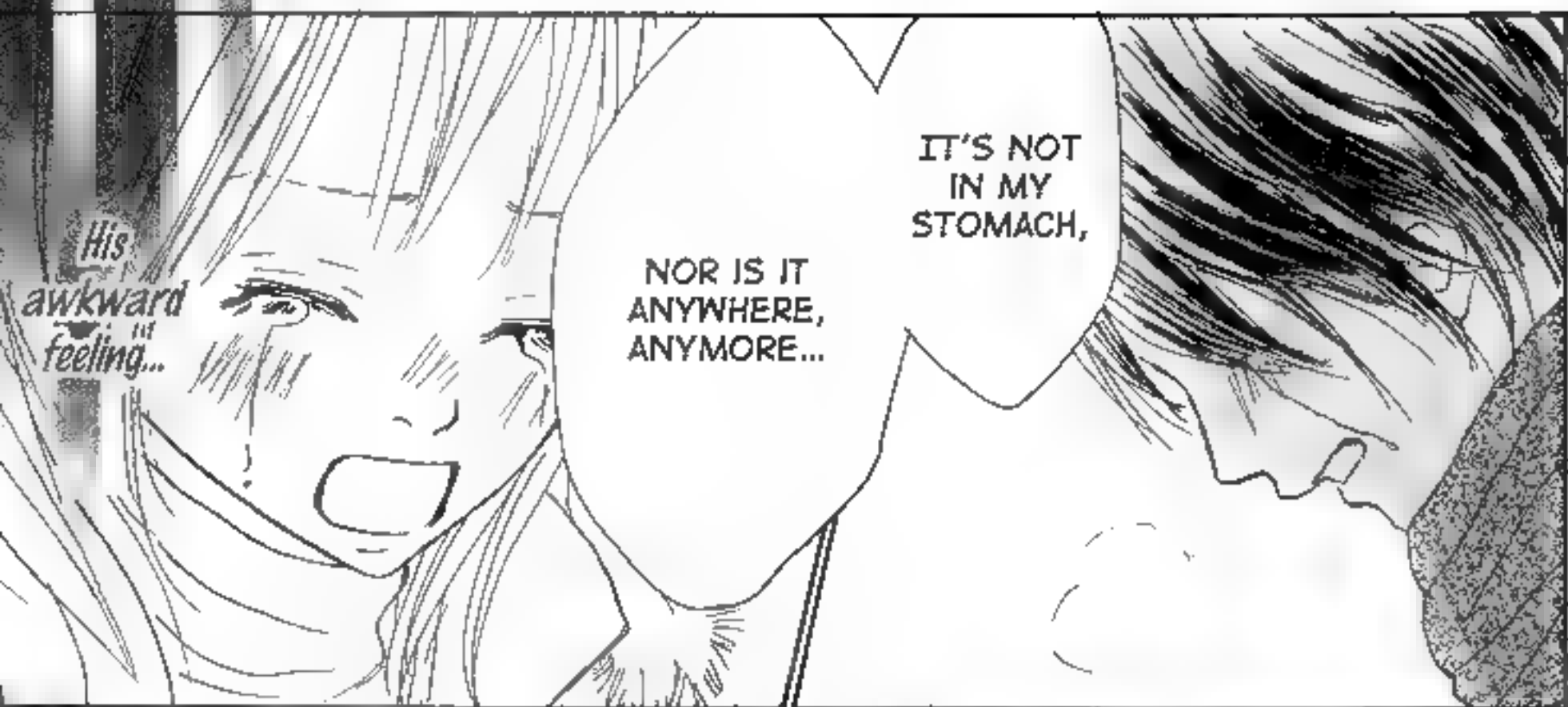
*Pray...*

HIRO...



YOU  
KNOW...

THE BABY  
IS ALREADY  
GONE...



*His  
awkward  
feeling...*

IT'S NOT  
IN MY  
STOMACH,  
NOR IS IT  
ANYWHERE,  
ANYMORE...



*Our small,  
small baby...*

*It was our  
treasure.*

*...pierces my  
heart...*

No matter how  
small it was, it  
was a very, very  
precious life.

Why did we  
have to lose it?

It's so  
sad...

and so  
vexing...

clung to each  
other and cried.

We...





*The whole time,*

*we just cried...*





*...In the  
snow that  
started  
falling  
again,*

YEAH.

SHALL  
WE GO  
HOME?

*...while holding  
firmly onto  
each other's  
hands.*

*...we  
went  
home...*

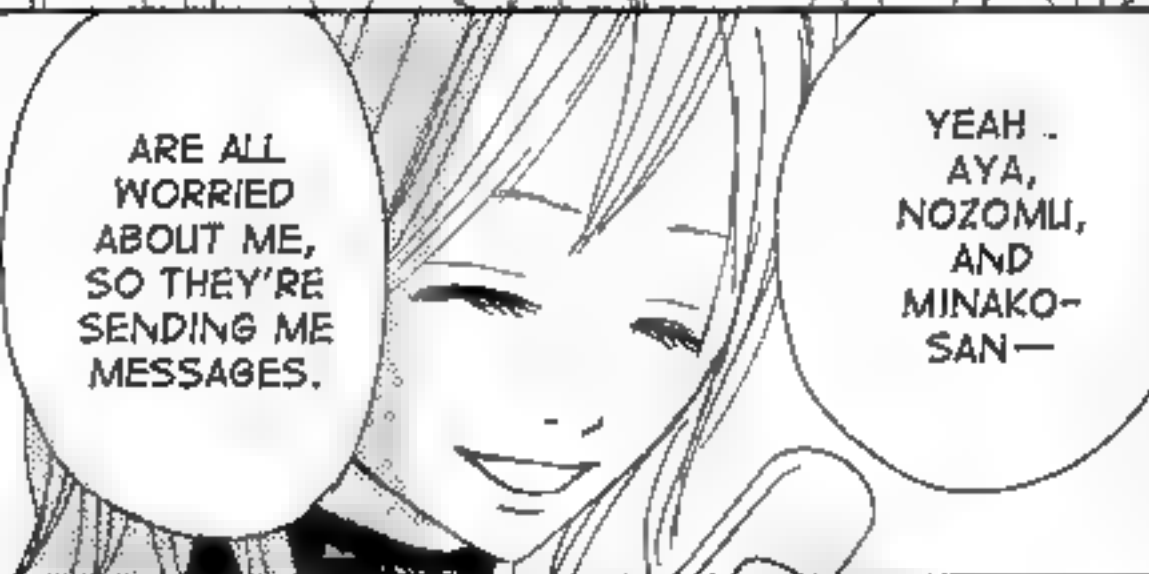
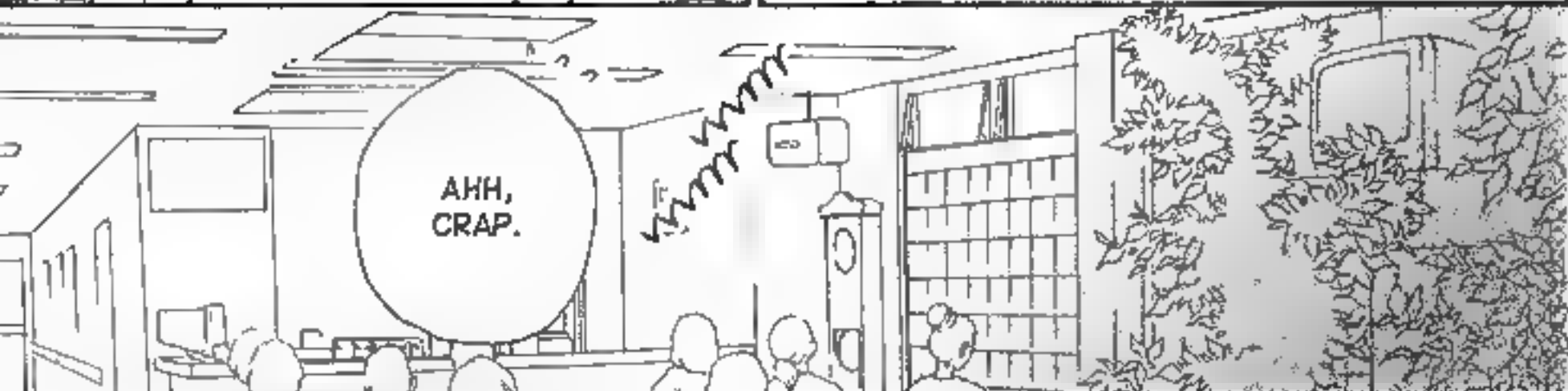
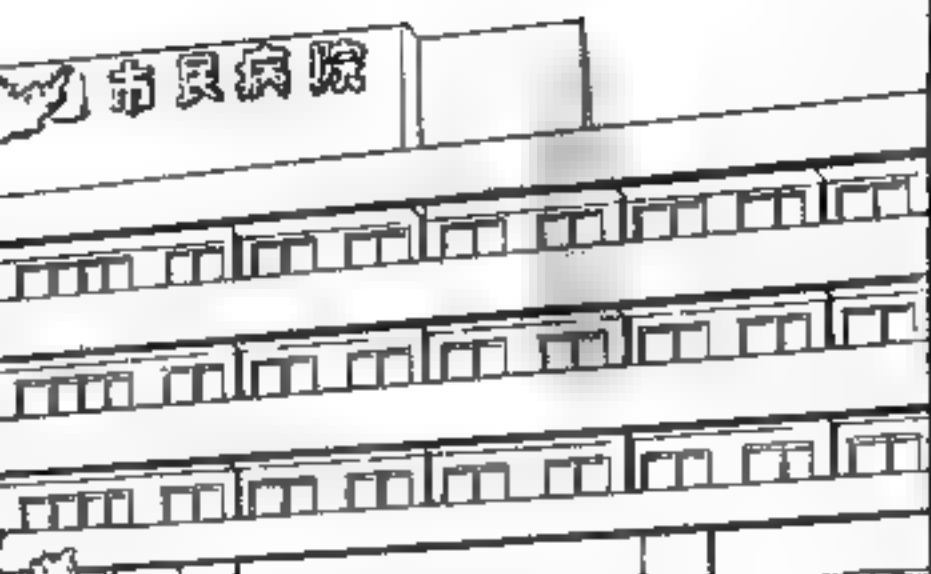


*Our footprints  
continued on,*

*we will  
continue  
on...*

*Even after  
losing our  
baby,*

*carving  
our present  
into the  
snow.*



YEAH .  
AYA,  
NOZOMU,  
AND  
MINAKO-  
SAN—



I SEE.

*It's been  
five days  
since my  
operation.*

EVERY-  
THING'S  
NORMAL.

ALL  
RIGHT,

*Today, I came  
here to have a  
postoperative  
checkup with  
Hiro.*

TAHARA-  
SAN.

YES.

...  
NEXT  
TIME,

*It's really  
gone...*

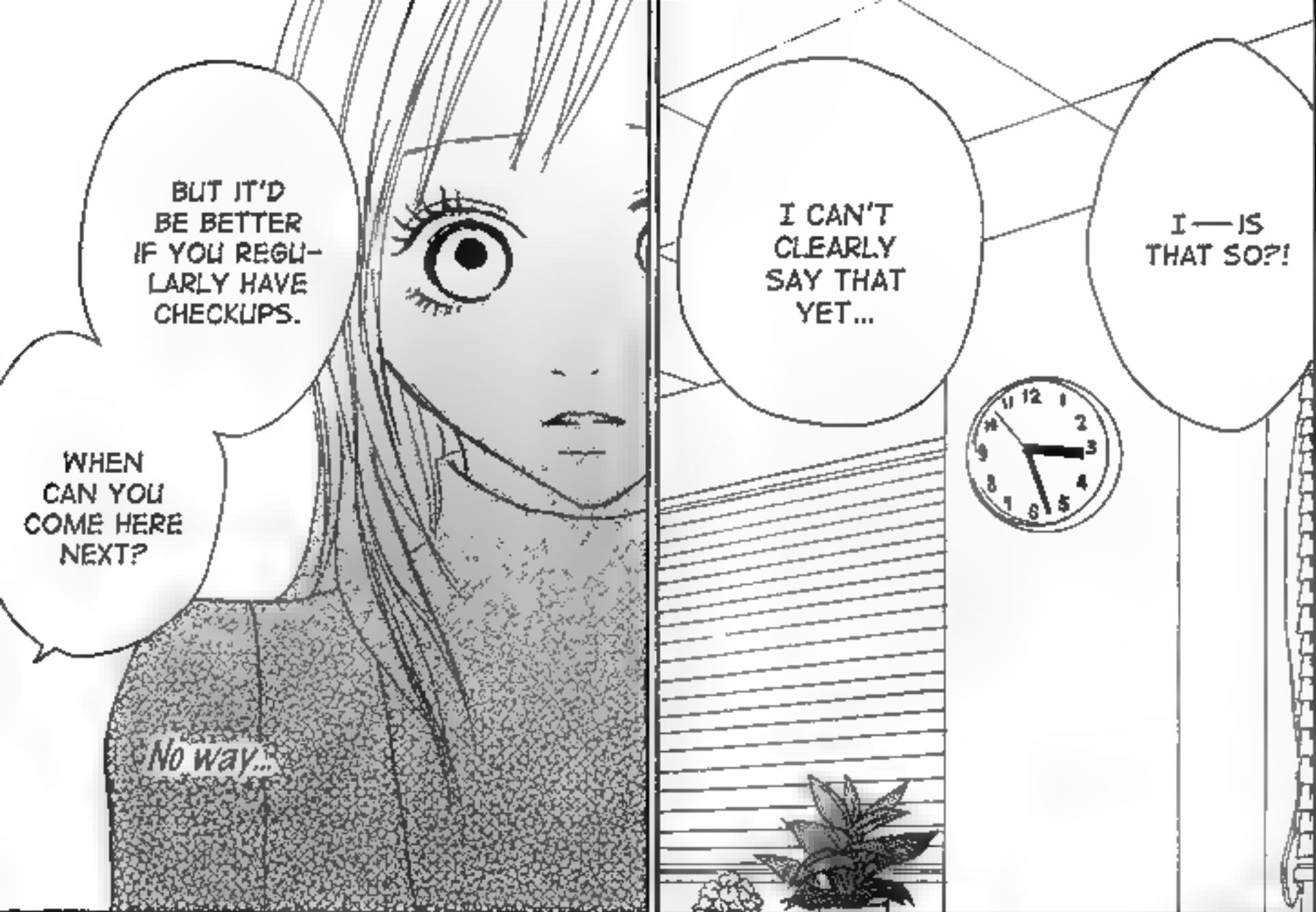
*The baby...  
doesn't show  
up...*

...  
YES...

EH?

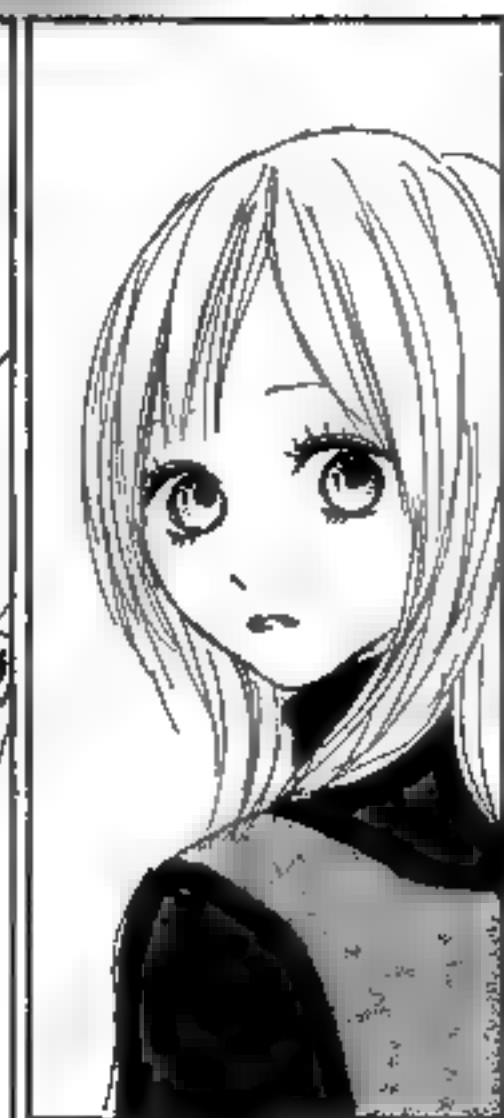
SINCE YOU  
ALREADY HAD A  
MISCARRIAGE  
ONCE, THERE'S A  
POSSIBILITY THAT  
IT'LL BE HARD  
FOR YOU TO BE  
PREGNANT  
AGAIN.





*That's so cruel...*

*Does that mean I might not be able to give birth anymore...?*





I CAN'T  
THROW IT  
AWAY ..

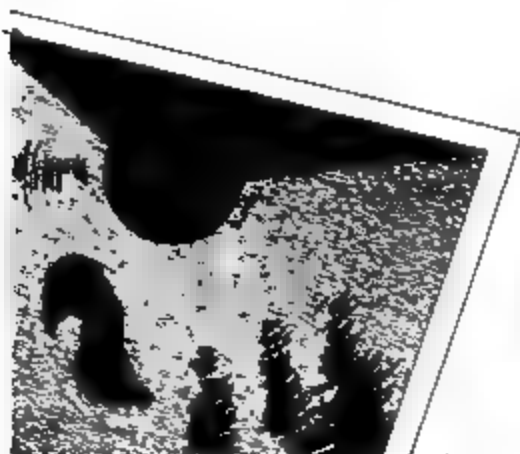
BUT IF  
YOU'D  
LIKE, WHY  
DON'T  
YOU TAKE  
IT WITH  
YOU?

ACTUALLY,  
I'M  
SUPPOSED  
TO DISPOSE  
OF THIS.



THANK  
YOU VERY  
MUCH.

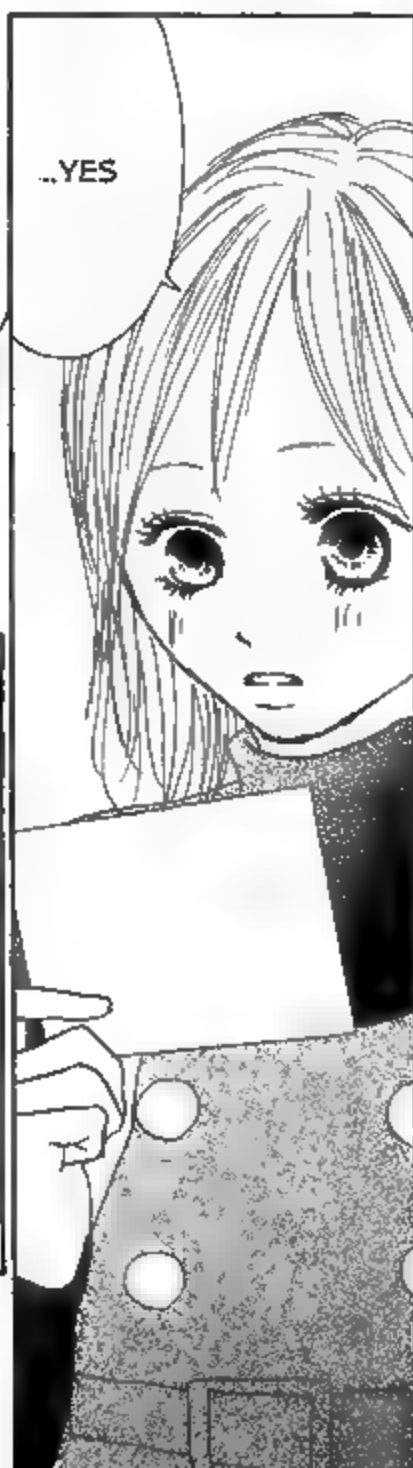
..YES

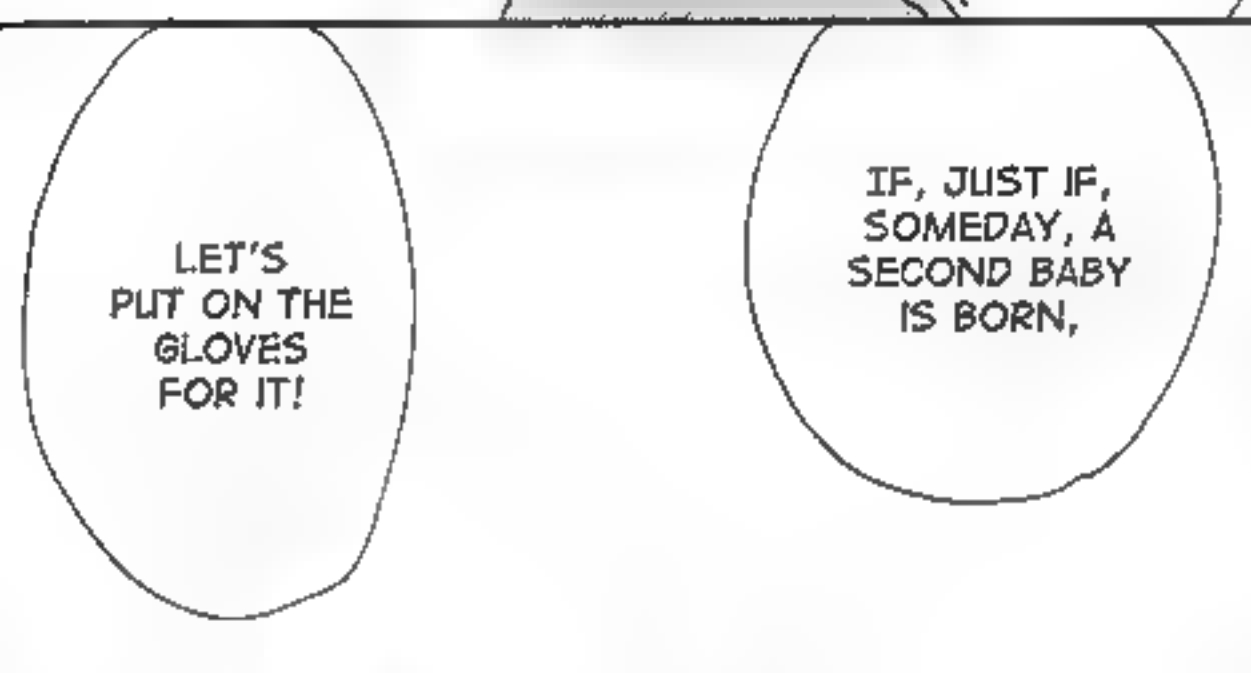


YEAH

SO THE  
BABY WAS  
THIS SMALL.

..HEH





PAT

YEAH...

*...Right now...  
I'll believe...*



*...that  
someday, that  
time will  
come...*





...YES.

...WELL  
THEN,

THE  
MEMORIAL  
SERVICE IS  
OVER.

IT SEEMS  
THAT THE  
BABY WAS  
A GIRL.

THANK  
YOU VERY  
MUCH.



THAT WILL  
BE THE BEST  
MEMORIAL  
SERVICE IT  
CAN HAVE.



...ABOUT  
THE BABY  
THAT WAS  
LOST.

PLEASE  
DON'T  
EVER  
FORGET...



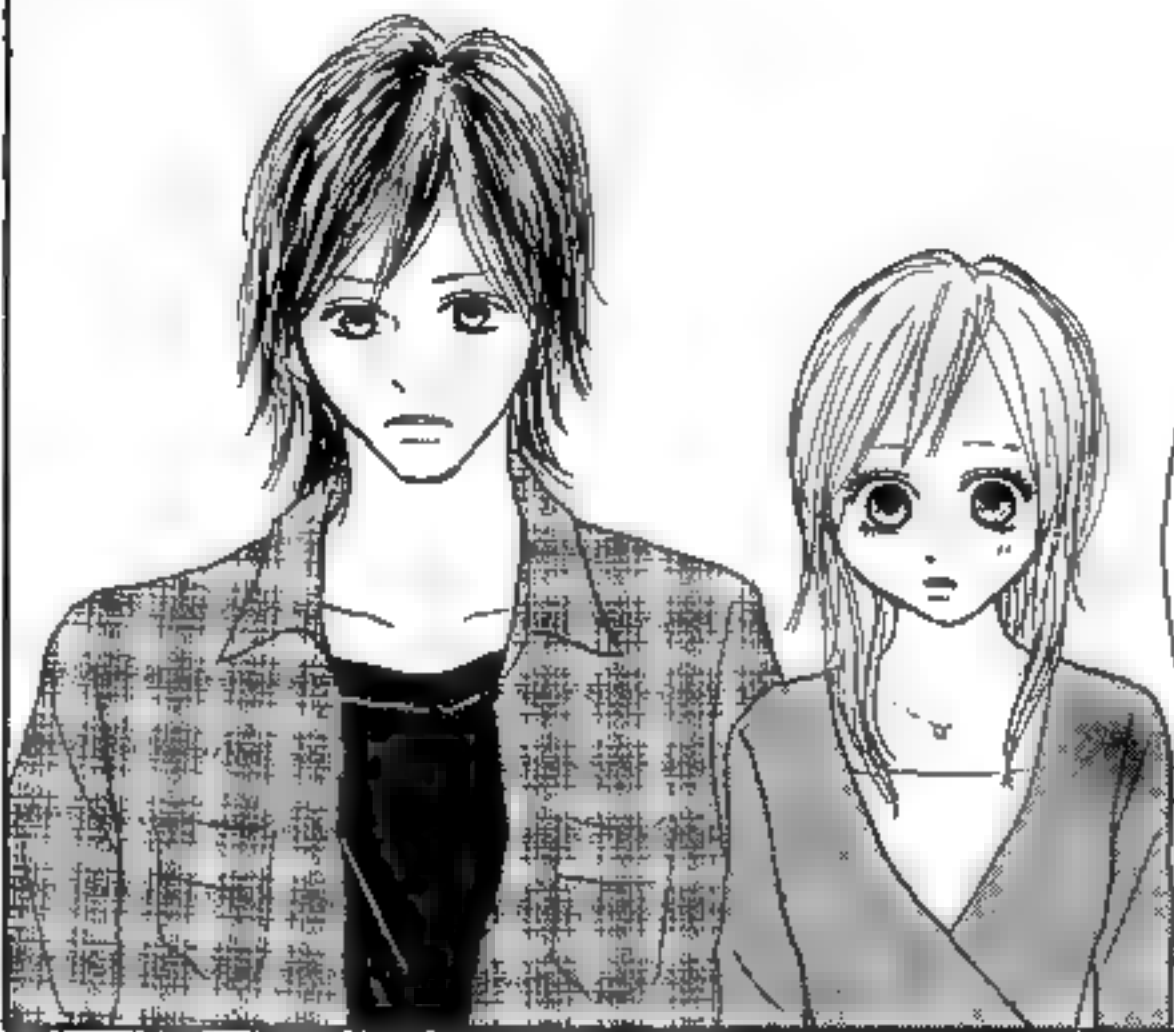
CAN OUR  
BABY GO TO  
HEAVEN?

E...  
EXCUSE  
ME...

I UNDER-  
STAND!

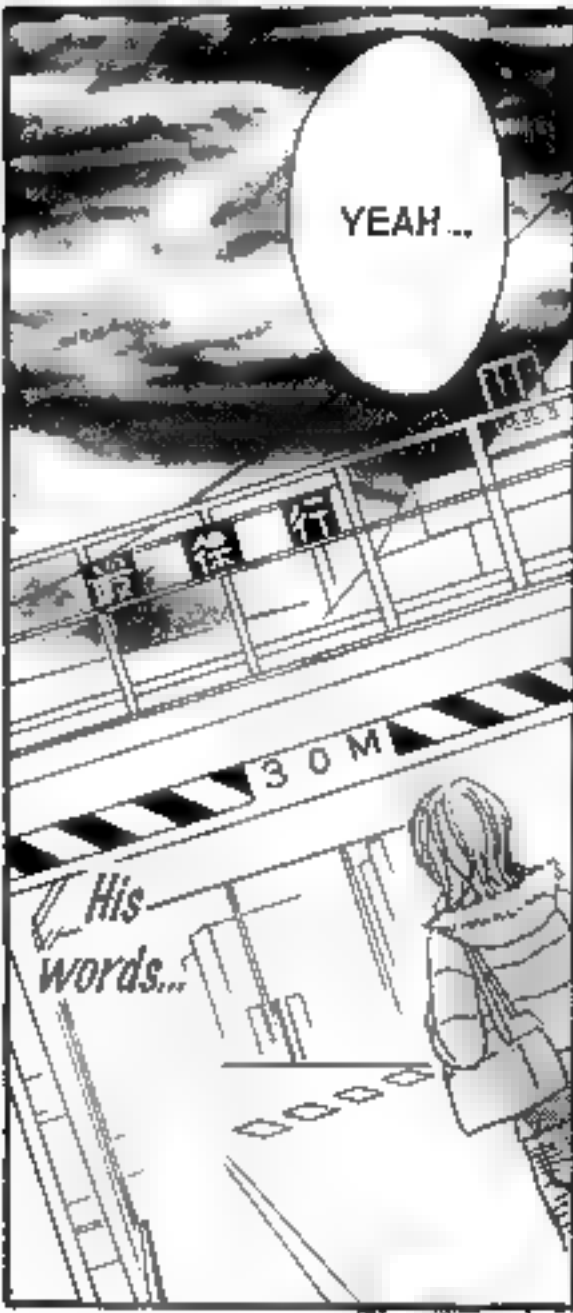






OF COURSE.

IT'S NOT ANGRY WITH YOU TWO.



YEAH...

His words...

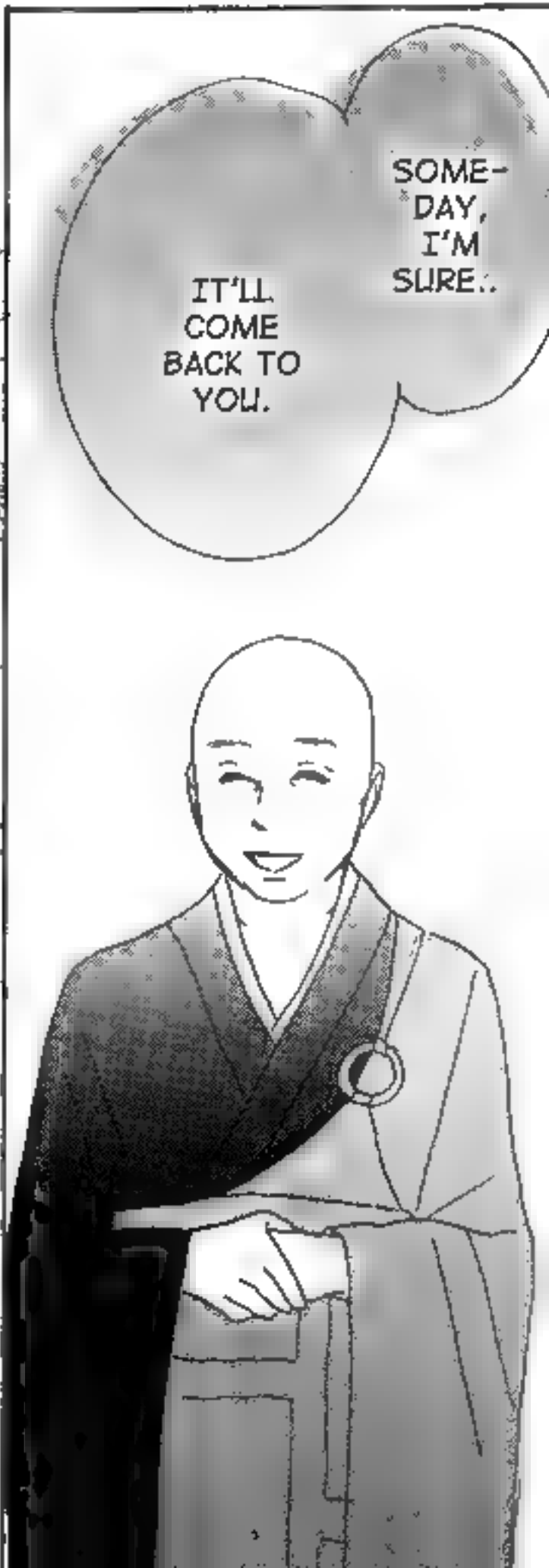


...OUR BABY ...  
WAS A GIRL.



HEY, MIKA.

...made me feel really relieved...



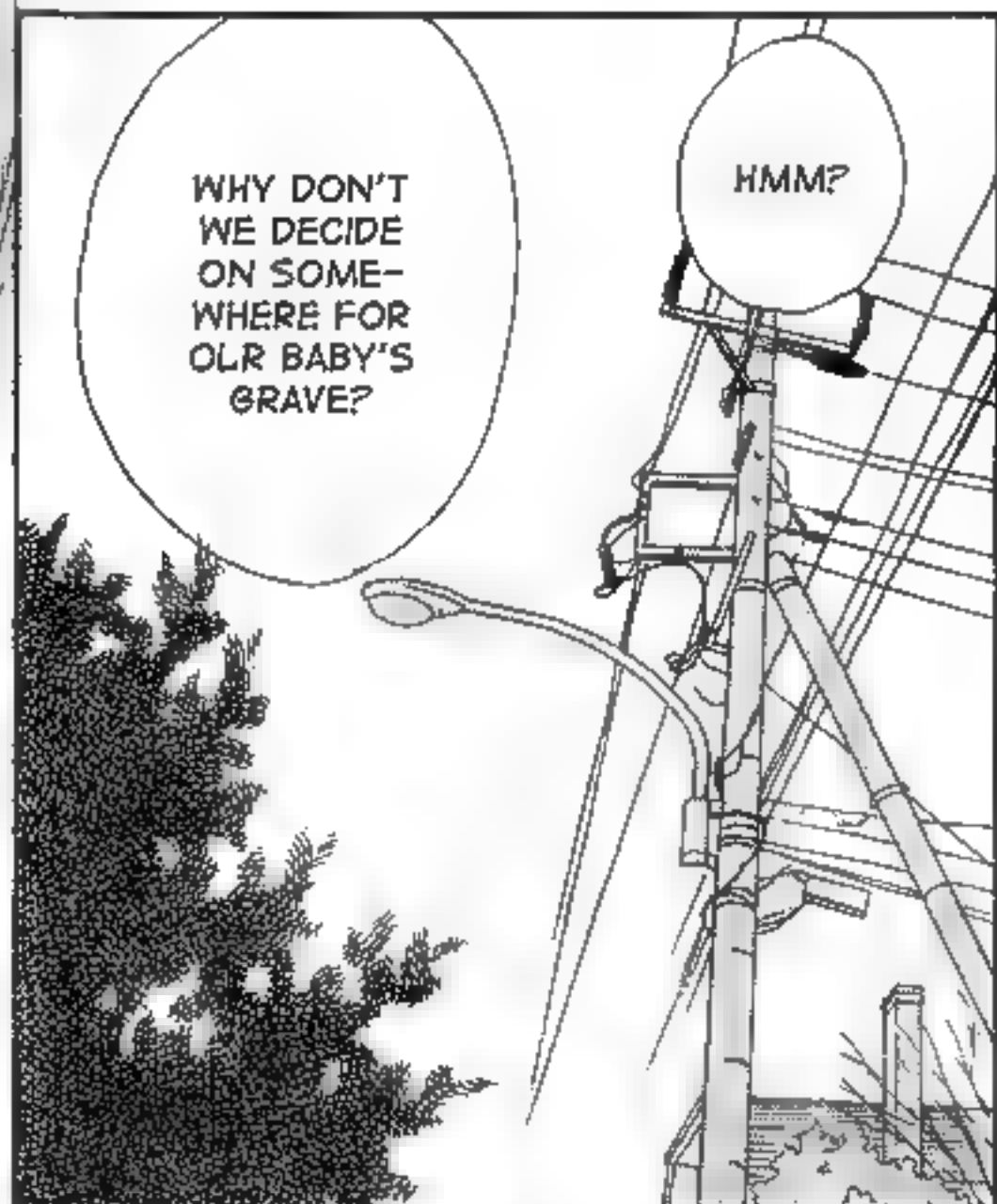
IT'LL COME BACK TO YOU.

SOME-DAY, I'M SURE..



EVERY  
CHRISTMAS,  
WE'LL GO  
TO VISIT  
HER.

AND  
THEN,,



WHY DON'T  
WE DECIDE  
ON SOME-  
WHERE FOR  
OLR BABY'S  
GRAVE?

HMM?



THAT'S  
A GOOD  
IDEA!

HOW  
ABOUT  
IT?

AND  
THEN, SHE'LL  
KNOW THAT  
WE HAVEN'T  
FORGOTTEN  
ABOUT HER.



SO...

WE FIRST  
MET AT  
SCHOOL....

YEAH...

BUT  
WHERE  
SHALL WE  
MAKE IT?



LET'S MAKE  
IT THE PARK  
NEAR OUR  
SCHOOL!

YEAH!

IN THE  
SPRING,  
THE  
FLOWERS  
WILL  
BLOOM.

LOOK, A  
FLOWER  
BED

ISN'T  
THIS  
PLACE  
NICE?

PUTS DOWN

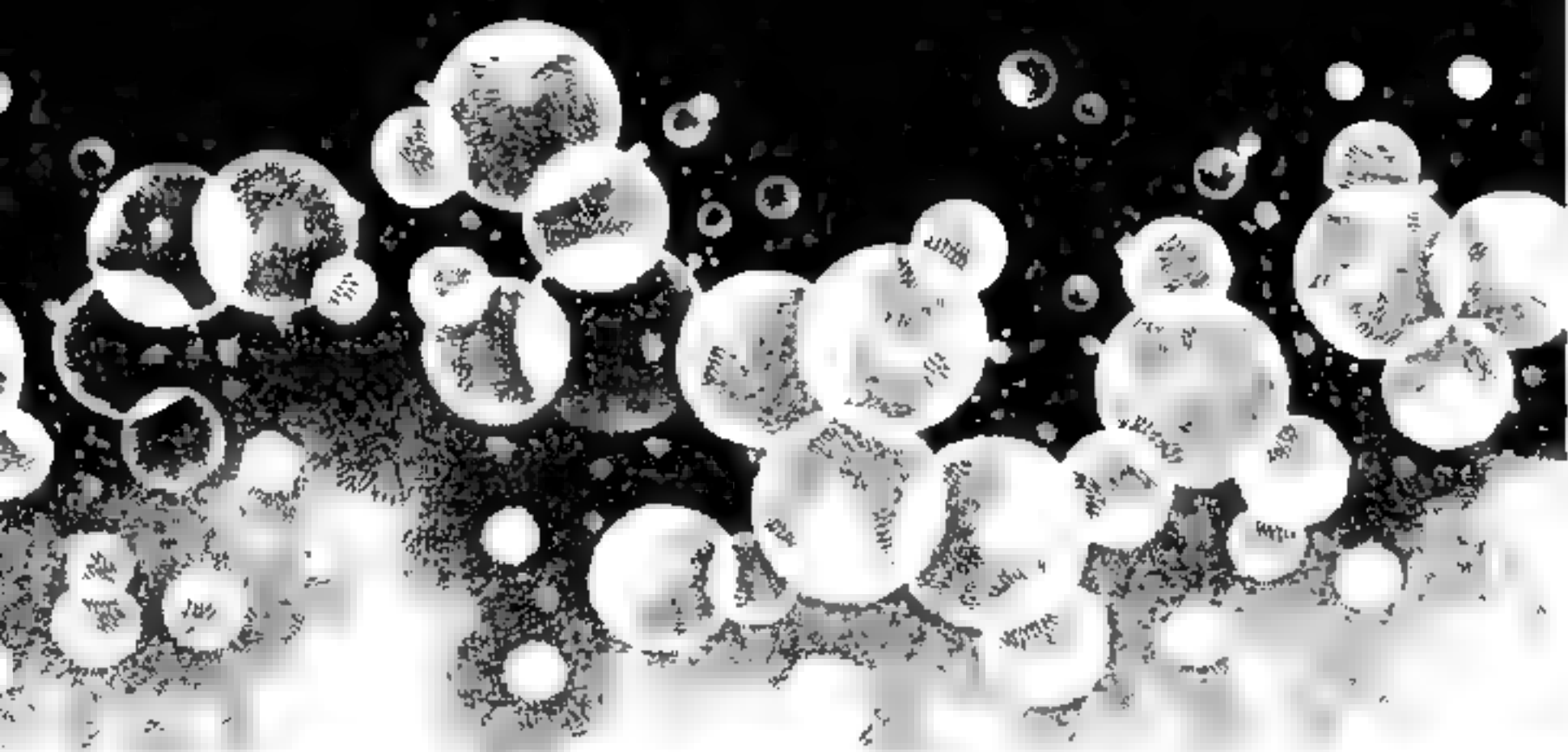
*We—  
prayed...*

*My baby...  
I'm really  
sorry...*

*...that I  
couldn't give  
birth to you...*

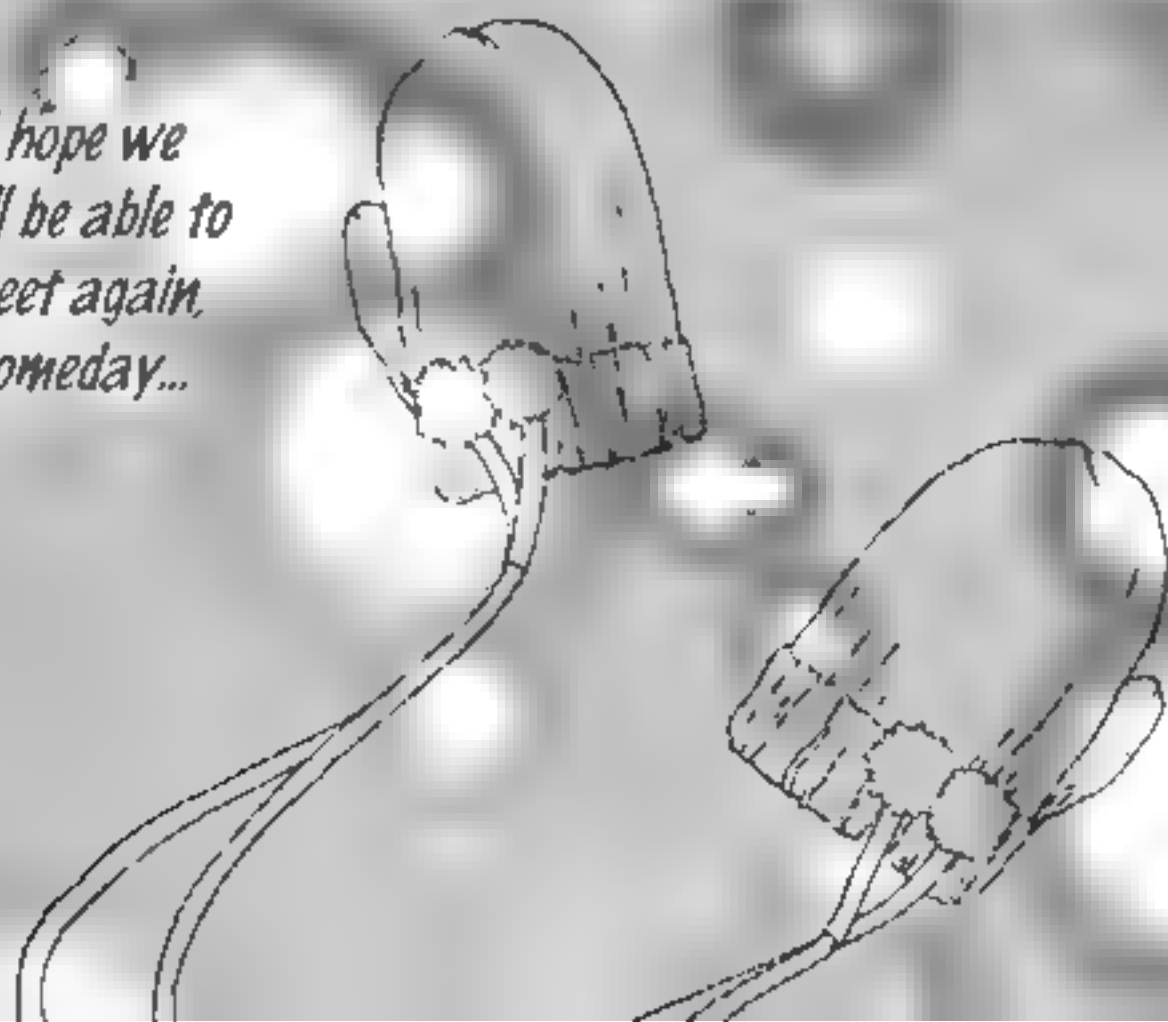
*It was only for  
a little while,  
but during the  
time you were  
with me...*

*I was  
really  
happy...*



*I hope we  
will be able to  
meet again,  
someday...*

*Thank you  
for coming  
to us.*







*I hope we  
will be able  
to meet  
again...*

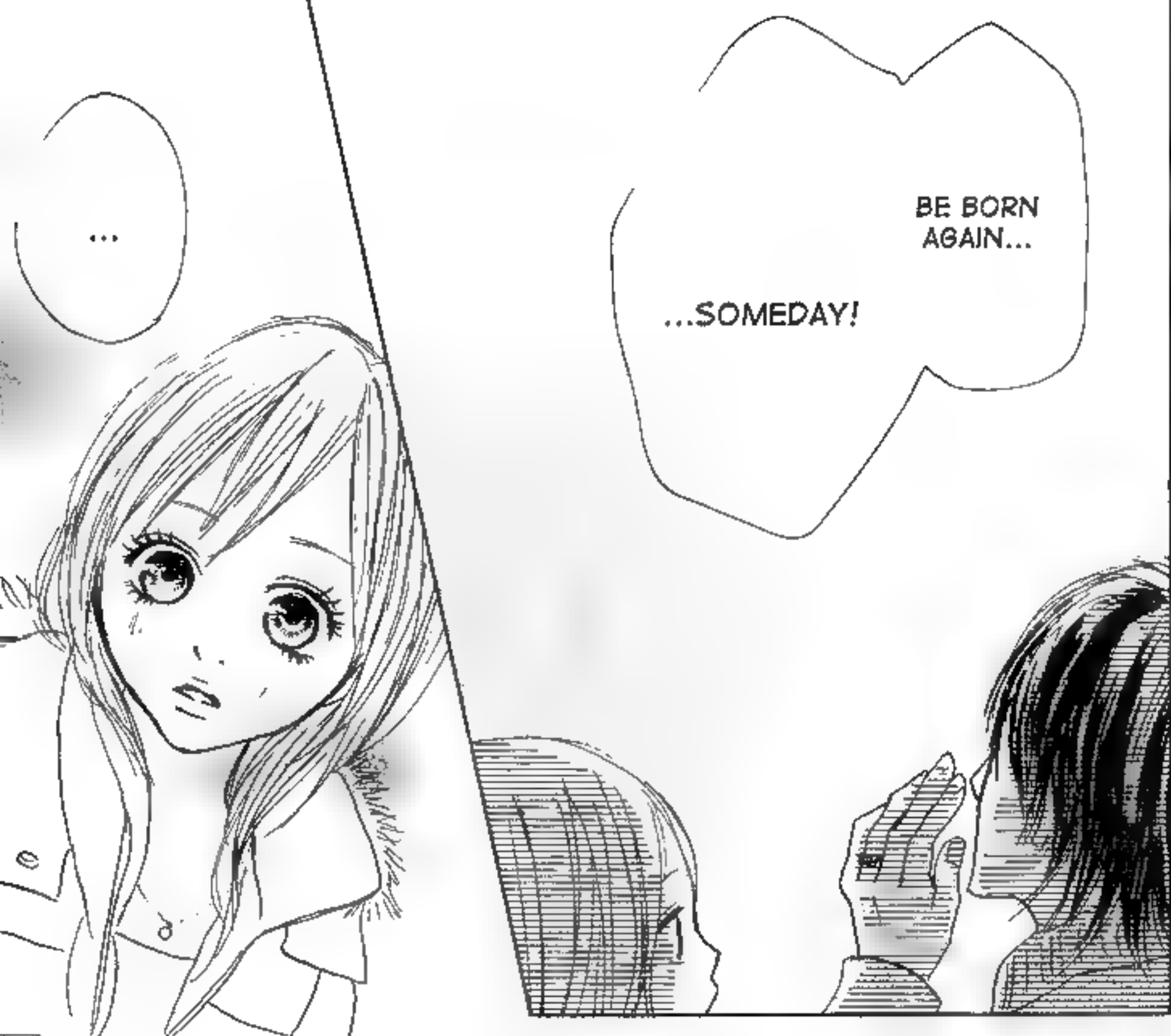


ALL  
RIGHT.

*sniff*



*inhales*



...

BE BORN  
AGAIN...  
...SOMEDAY!

AND  
THEN!

BE BORN!

*inhales*

PLAY  
WITH  
MAMA,  
TOO!

AH,  
THAT'S  
NOT  
FAIR!

PLAY  
WITH PAPA  
IN THIS  
PARK!

TOGETHER!

LET'S ALL  
PLAY—

.....

EH?  
I'M  
NOT.

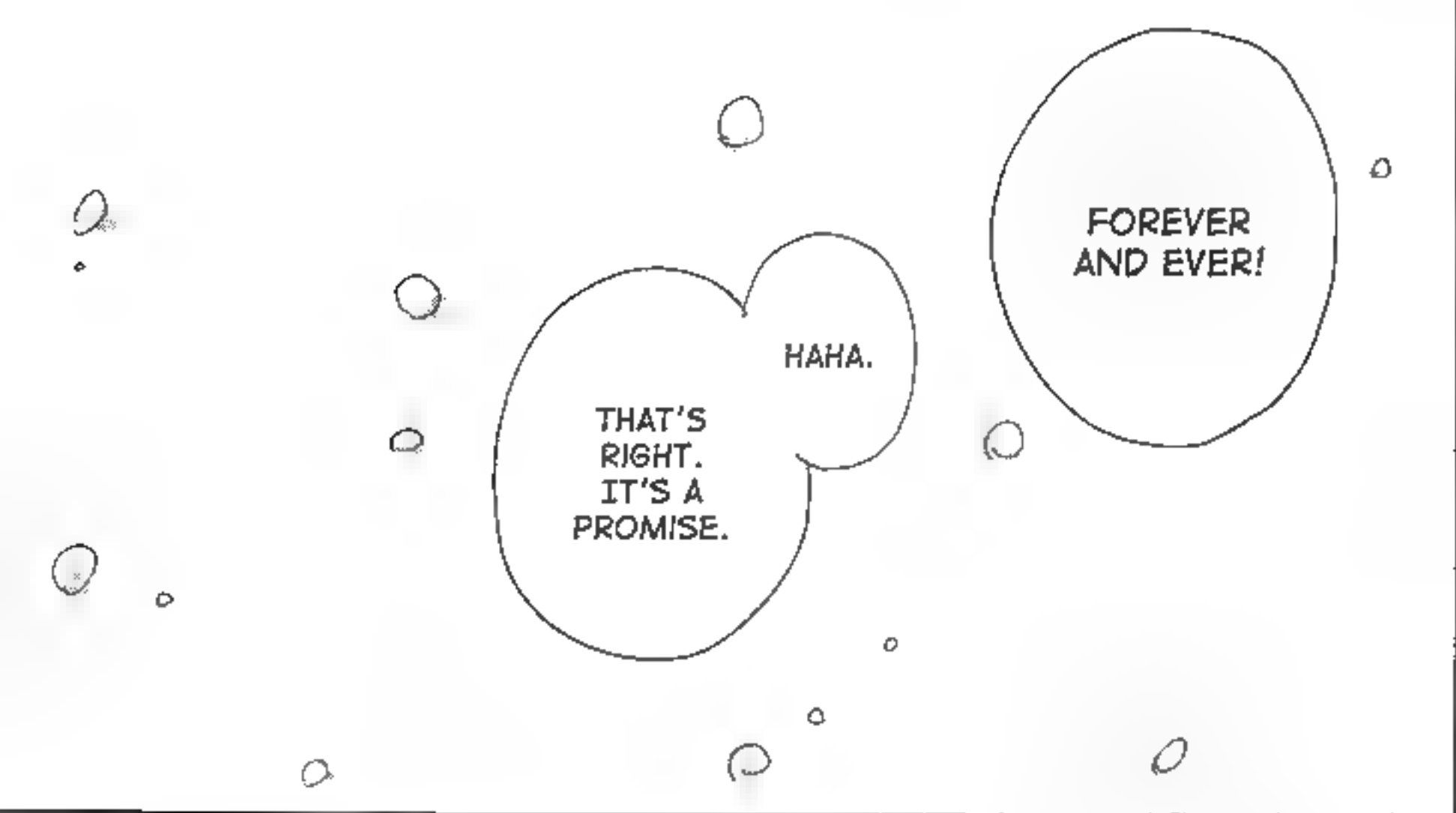
WHY  
ARE YOU  
IMITATING  
ME?

Pff

NEXT  
YEAR,  
AND THE  
YEAR  
AFTER  
THAT,  
TOO.

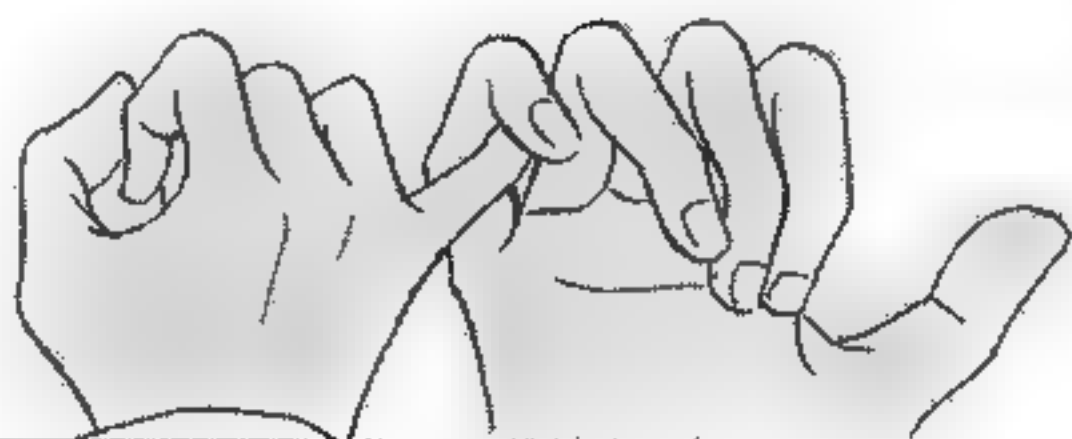
YEAH.

LET'S  
COME  
HERE  
AGAIN  
NEXT  
YEAR.



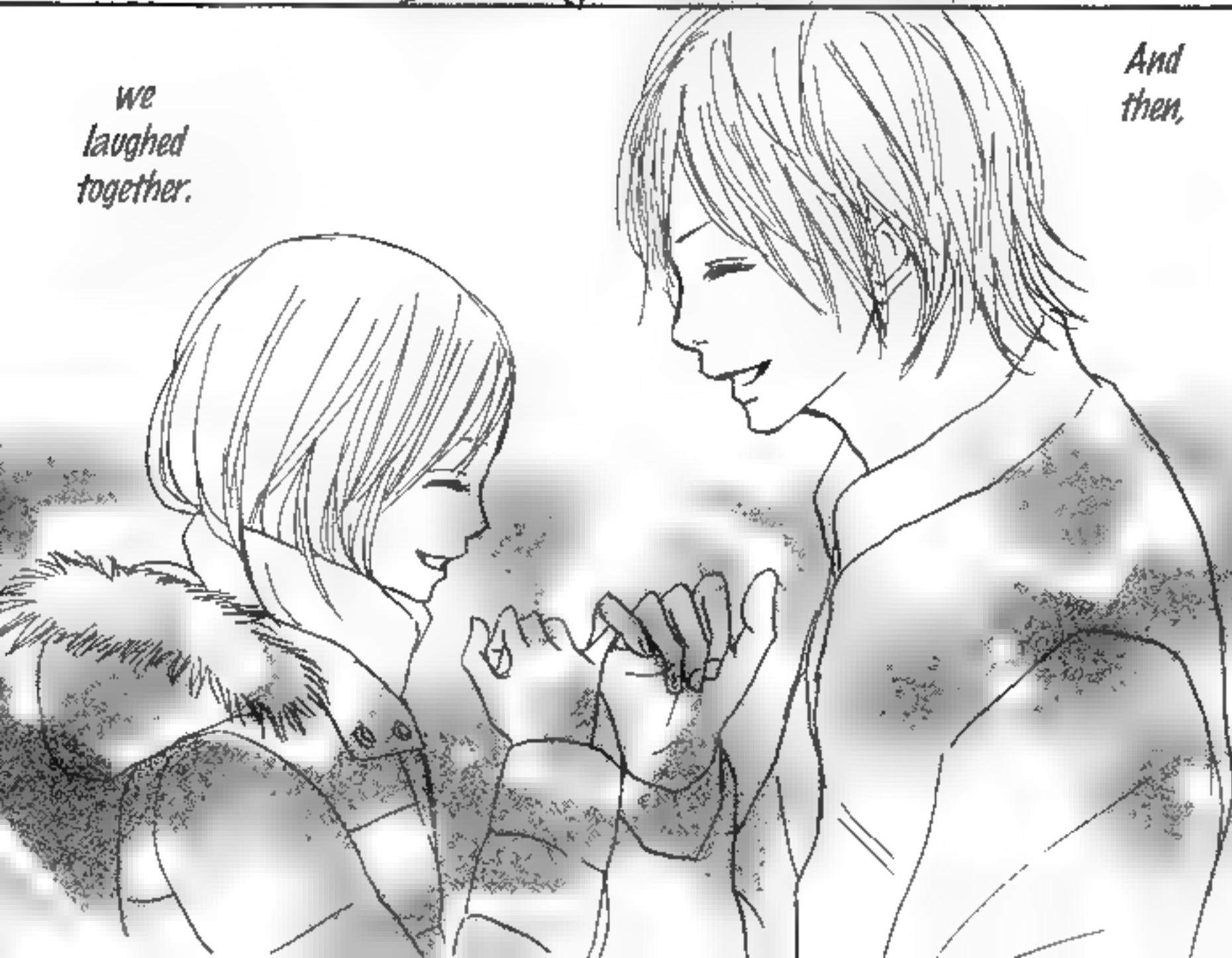
*...saying that,  
we exchanged  
a promise in  
the snow.*

*Forever  
and  
ever...*



*we  
laughed  
together.*

*And  
then,*

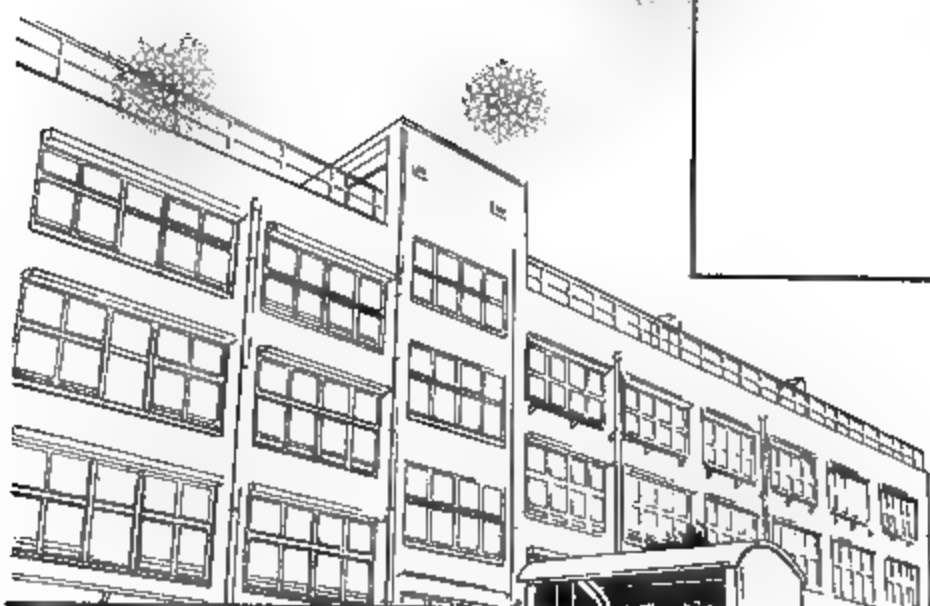




*I'm glad Hiro  
is here with  
me...*

*we were  
able to  
laugh  
together.*

*Just like the  
time we cried  
together.*



HAPPY  
NEW  
YEAR~

HAPPY~  
NEW~  
YEAR!

THAT  
ASIDE,  
I'M GLAD  
THAT  
YOU'RE  
CHEERFUL  
NOW

DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
IT.

AYA~ I'M  
SORRY  
ABOUT SO  
MANY  
THINGS.



A LOT OF THINGS HAPPENED,

BUT WE'RE STILL GETTING ALONG WELL.

DID HE COME TO THE HOSPITAL AFTER THAT?

ANYWAY, HOW DID IT GO WITH HIRO-KUN?

YEAH.

YOU'RE LOVEY-DOVEY WITH NOZOMU, TOO, RIGHT?

COME ON,

I WAS STUPID TO ASK.

SPEAKING FONDLY OF YOUR LOVED ONE SO EARLY IN THE NEW YEAR.

TCH...

HIRO-KUN'S FACE LOOKS DIFFERENT.

WELL,

YEAH

EH, REALLY?

I CAN'T TELL SINCE I ALWAYS SEE HIM...

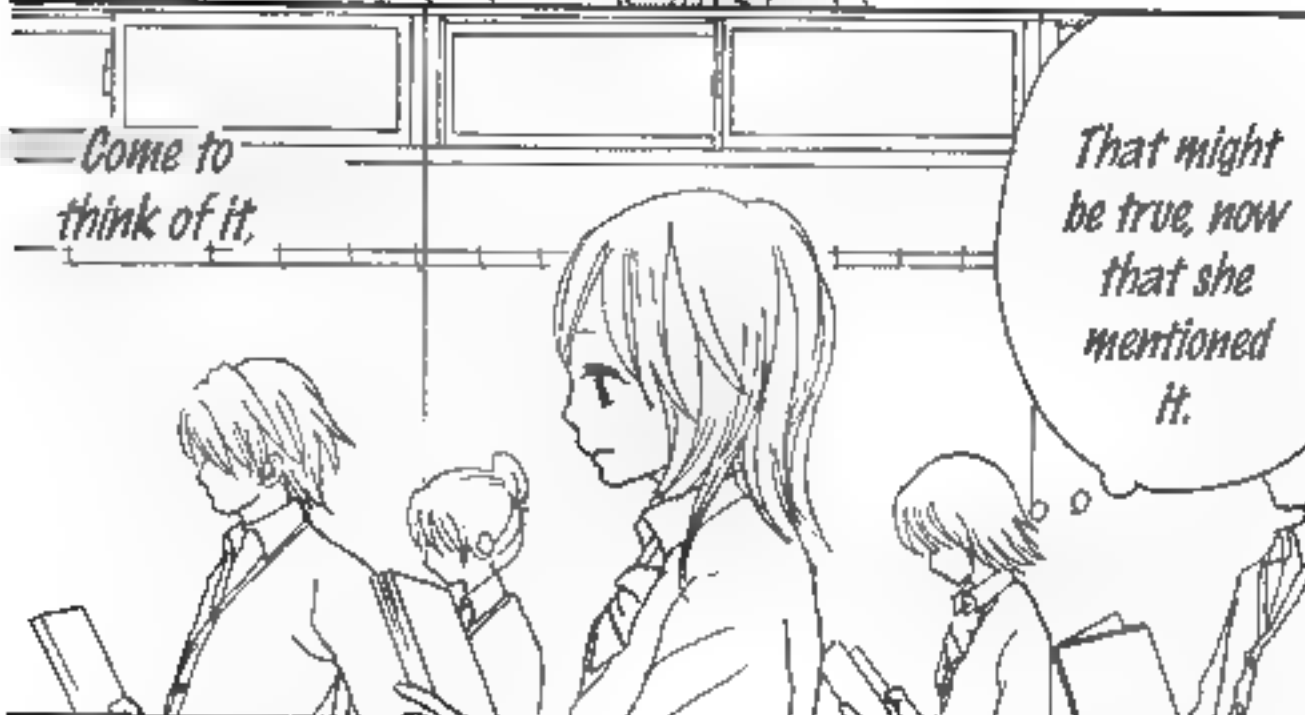
EH?

THAT'S RIGHT! I TALKED WITH NOZOMU.



NO,

HE DEFINITELY  
BECAME  
MORE  
GENTLE!



Come to  
think of it,

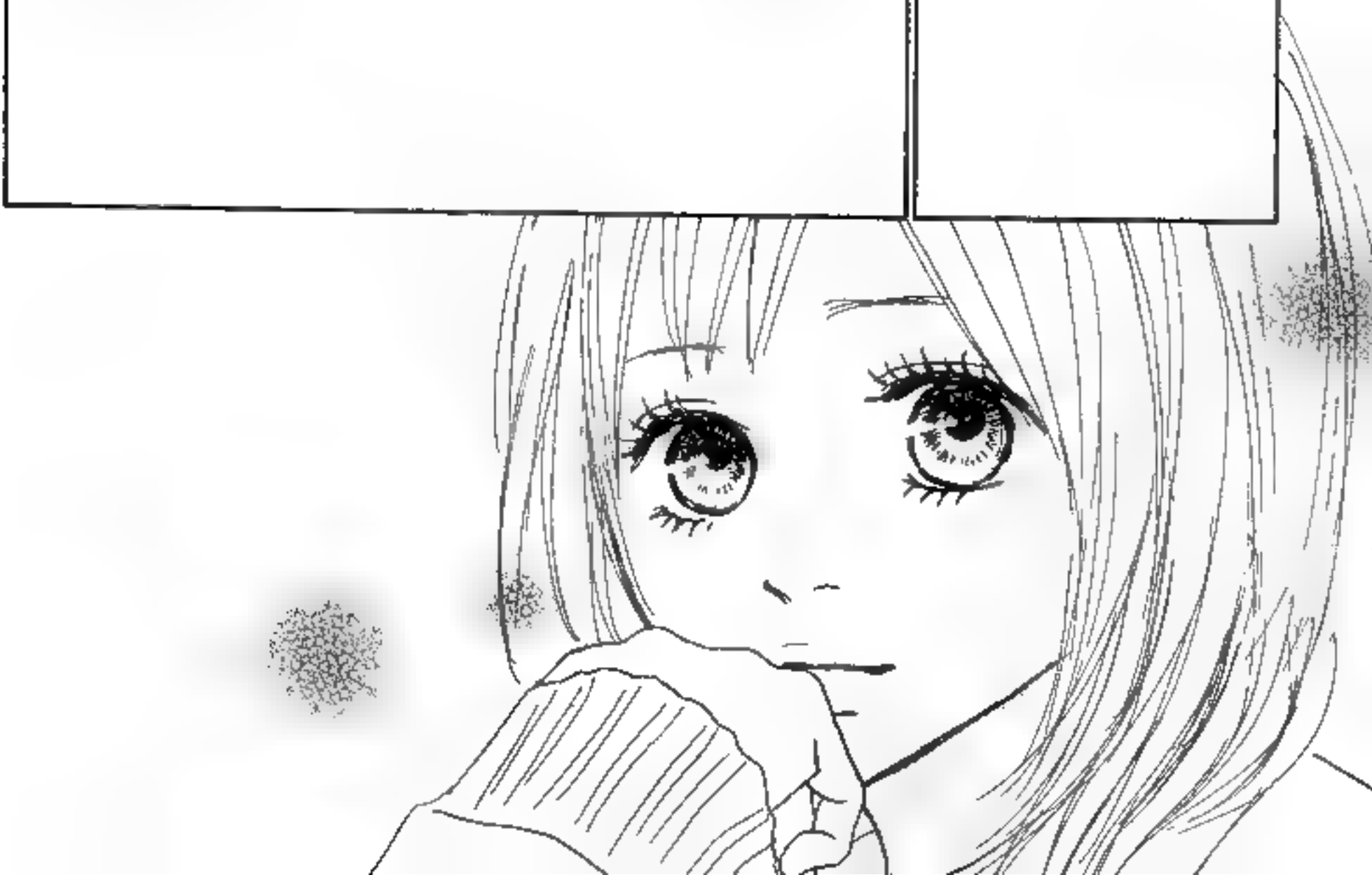
That might  
be true, now  
that she  
mentioned  
it.

He became  
more gentle ...?

I see.

But gradually,  
I came to  
know of his  
gentleness...

When I first  
met him, I  
found him  
scary.





strange

We only met  
by chance,  
and yet

when  
realize it he's  
already  
become an  
irreplaceable  
existence  
for me.

...Hey, Hiro..



that just  
like our foot  
prints in the  
snow

we'll carve  
the present  
into the  
snow

and we can  
continue to  
walk on  
together  
forever

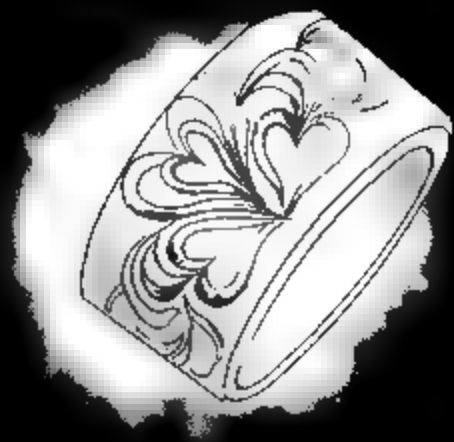
I can't think  
of anyone  
else but you.

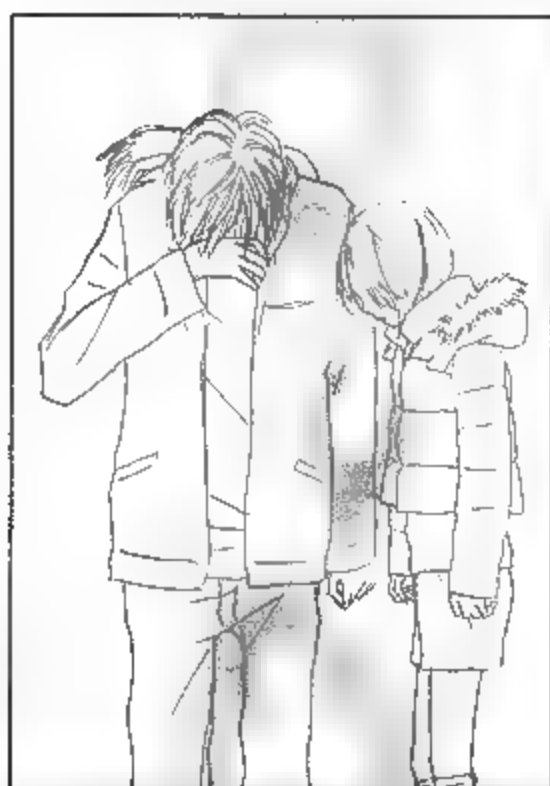
...That's  
why I  
believe...

Without  
you I can't  
be happy

*I believe it,*

*Hiro,*









*This volume is dedicated  
to sexual assault survivors  
and their families.*

*Your strength and perseverance not only utterly  
defeats those that would have destroyed you,  
they prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that the  
resilience of the human spirit is infinite.*

*We wish you hope and peace.*

*- Aerandria Staff -*

# Aerandria

must... escape fangirls...

koizora Volume 03 Chapter 008

Scanner: KT

Proofreader: Lacallie

Translator: Asahina

Editor: Yum

Quality Control: Suyara & Asahina

That Nozomu guy just irritates me so much. XD

- Suyara

THE HOUSE OF THE  
FUTURE IS  
BUILT WITH



K O L O R A

# Love Sky

Sad Love Story

## #8





EH...?

WELL  
WELL

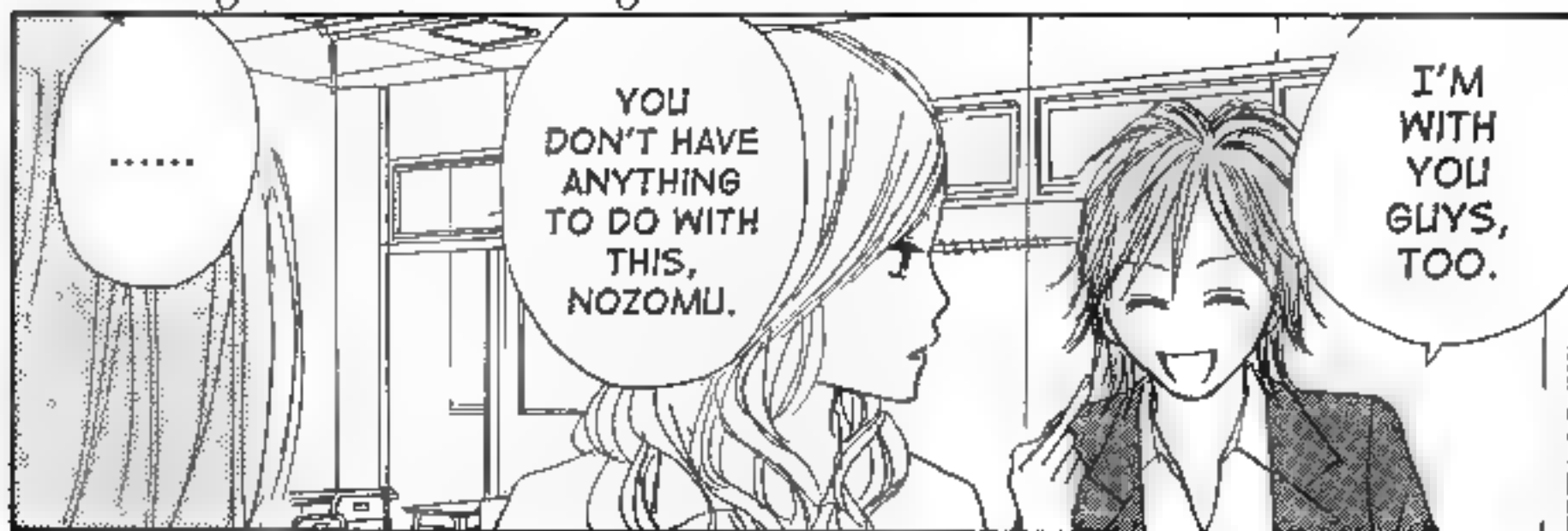
IT'S FINE  
SINCE YOU'RE  
IN THE SAME  
CLASS AS ME  
YOUR BEST  
FRIEND  
RIGHT?

I'M NOT IN  
THE SAME  
CLASS AS  
HIRO





# Love Sky ~Sad Love Story~ (3)



*during Christmas, he mistook me for Aya and kissed me,*



2-D

MIKA~



*they're fighting with each others but they're getting along well*



HEY,

DON'T BE  
SUCH A  
SPOILED  
BRAT,  
HIRO.

URGH...

WHAT ARE  
YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?  
HOMEROOM  
WILL START  
SOON.



EH?

WHY  
DON'T WE  
SNEAK  
AWAY?



*A nice  
place...?*

THE  
OTHER  
DAY, I  
FOUND A  
REALLY  
NICE  
PLACE.

W—  
WAIT...

*Come on  
bring your  
bag with you.*



BUT THERE  
CAN'T BE A  
DAY WITH  
NICER  
WEATHER  
THAN THIS.

THIS ISN'T  
GOOD~  
LET'S GO  
BACK.



*Ah  
that's  
not far.*





ISN'T  
IT?

WOW, IT'S  
SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
PLACE.

OK?

WE'LL  
MAKE UP  
WITH EACH  
OTHER  
HERE.

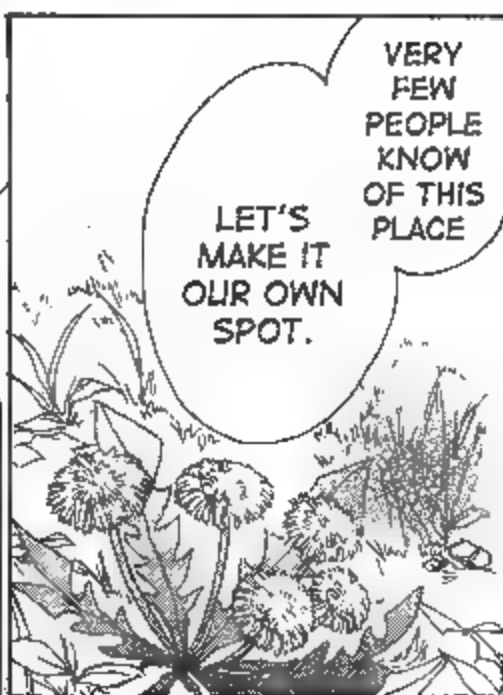
IF WE  
FIGHT  
AND  
STUFF,

VERY  
FEW  
PEOPLE  
KNOW  
OF THIS  
PLACE

LET'S  
MAKE IT  
OUR OWN  
SPOT.

*I'm the first  
one he showed  
such a wonder-  
ful place to...*

OK.



*The air feels  
tender, and it  
makes you  
feel gentle...*

YEAH.

AH, I'M  
GETTING  
KIND OF  
SLEEPY. I  
WANT TO  
TAKE A NAP.

c n pfft  
W-WHAT  
IS IT ALL  
OF A  
SUDDEN?  
THAT'S  
EMBAR-  
RASSING!

EH...?

HOW MUCH  
DO YOU  
LOVE ME?

HMM?

*I'm so  
happy.*

...SAY,  
HIRO...

JEEZ...

part  
YOU  
CAN'T  
TELL ME?

rustle







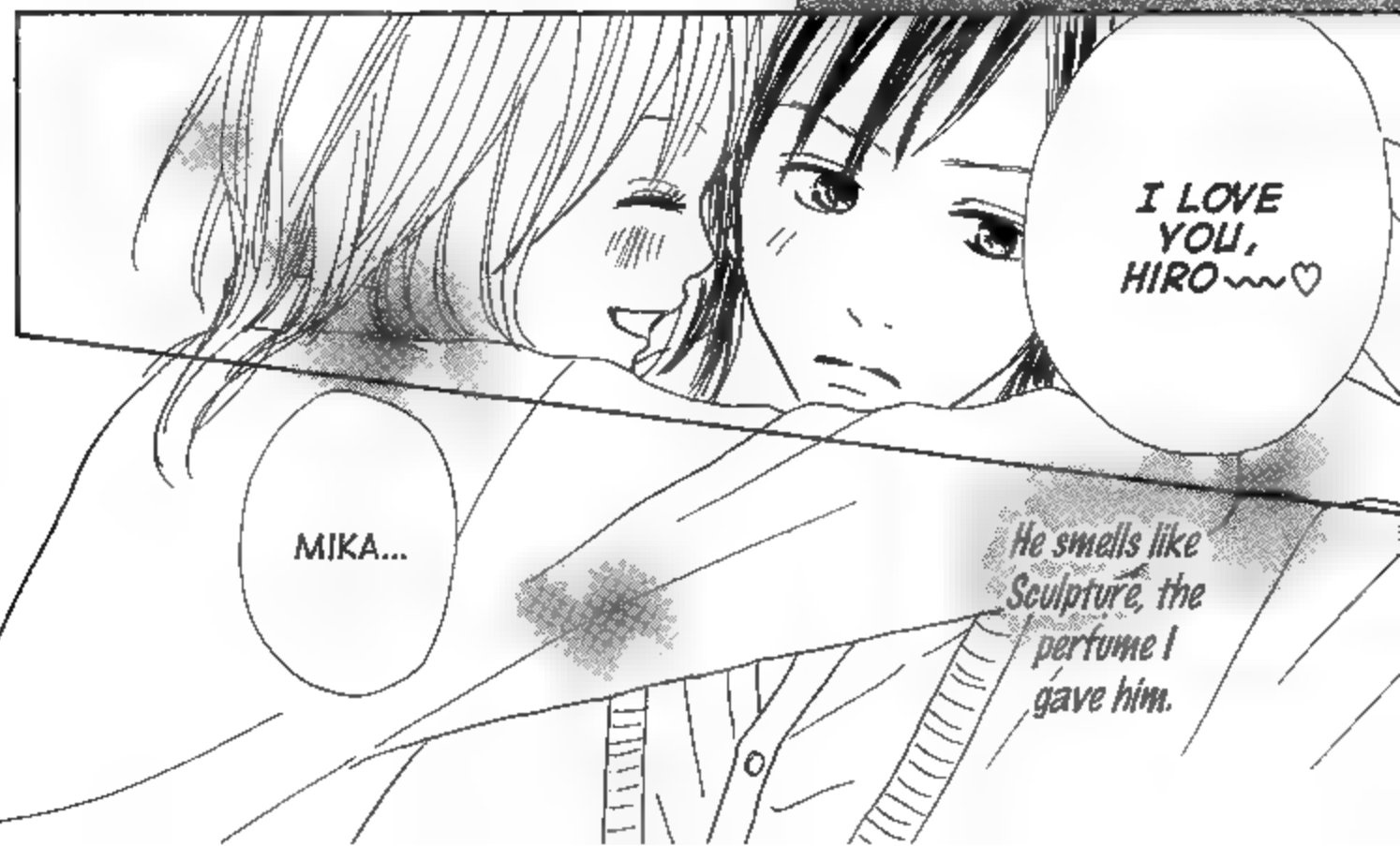
MNN...

WHAT ARE YOU GETTING EMBARRASSED ABOUT?  
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOLD ME TO SAY IT!

YOU...!

KYAH~♡

??  
SORRY, SORRY.



I LOVE YOU, HIRO~♡

MIKA...

He smells like Sculpture, the perfume I gave him.

*if Hiro is  
by my side,*

*I'm not  
scared of  
anything.*

*No matter  
what's  
waiting for  
us ahead,*

ME,  
TOO...

I WANT  
TO MARRY  
YOU  
SOON...

EH?

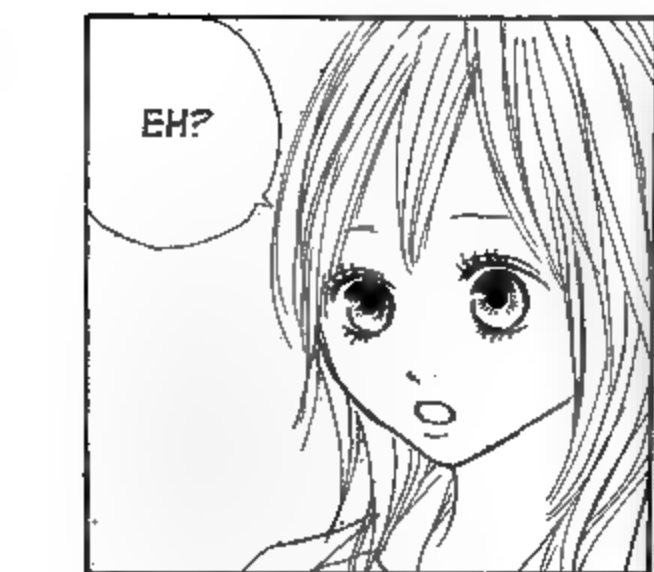
*I thought  
so...*

*from the  
bottom of  
my heart...*

YEAH.

HIRO ISN'T  
COMING TO  
SCHOOL  
TODAY,  
EITHER?

*shock*



MAYBE IT'S  
BEING SPREAD  
WIDELY RIGHT  
NOW.

AYA ISN'T  
COMING TO  
SCHOOL  
BECAUSE  
OF A COLD,  
TOO~

*Hiro... I  
haven't seen  
him since the  
day we went  
to the river  
bed.*

EH?

IT  
SEEMS  
THAT HE  
HAS A  
COLD.



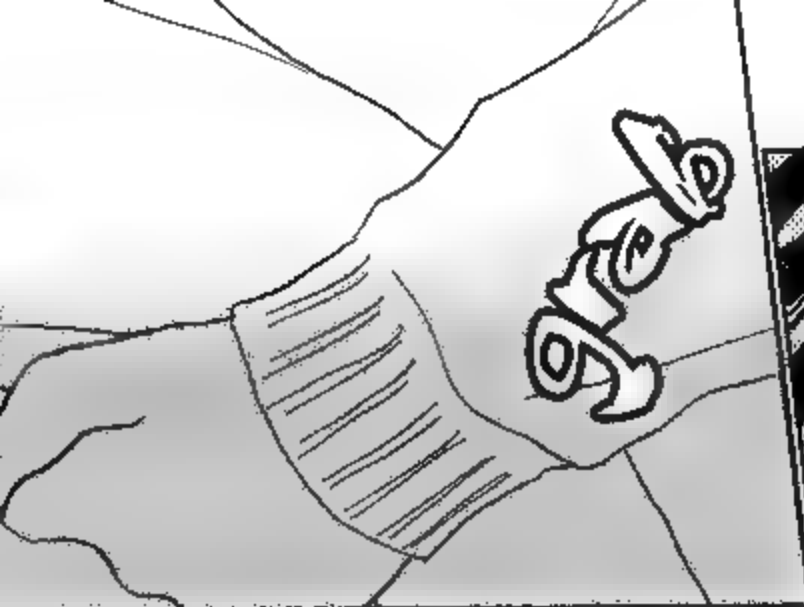
How  
boring!

*I wonder  
if he's all  
right?*

.....

*Eh...  
Hiro...?*





Grab



Eh...

THAT  
HURTS...

COME  
WITH ME  
FOR A  
MOMENT.



HIRO...

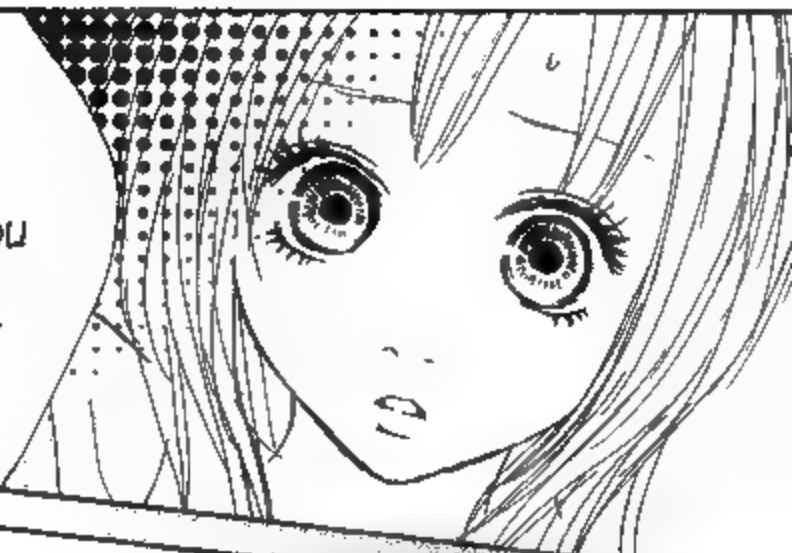
IS YOUR  
COLD  
OVER...?



YOU, TOO.



NOZOMI.



I NEED TO  
TALK WITH YOU  
TWO ABOUT  
SOMETHING.




SOMETHING  
TO TELL  
ME?

DON'T  
YOU  
HAVE




W-what...?!

YOU  
TWO.



What's wrong?  
What is he...  
angry about?

EH...?



WHAT DID  
YOU GUYS  
DO?

DURING  
CHRIST-  
MAS,



HEY,

It's so sudden  
that I don't  
understand  
anything...



AH...

Eh...?

Why?!

YOU  
KISSED,  
RIGHT?

SO I'M  
SURE HE  
DOESN'T  
REMEMBER  
IT, EITHER.

NOZOMU WAS  
DRUNK, AND  
HE MISTOOK  
ME FOR AYA.  
THAT'S ALL.

TH...  
THAT'S  
NOT IT.  
IT WAS...

...

*Why does  
Hiro know  
about that?!*

*That's  
right...*

RIGHT,  
NOZOMU?



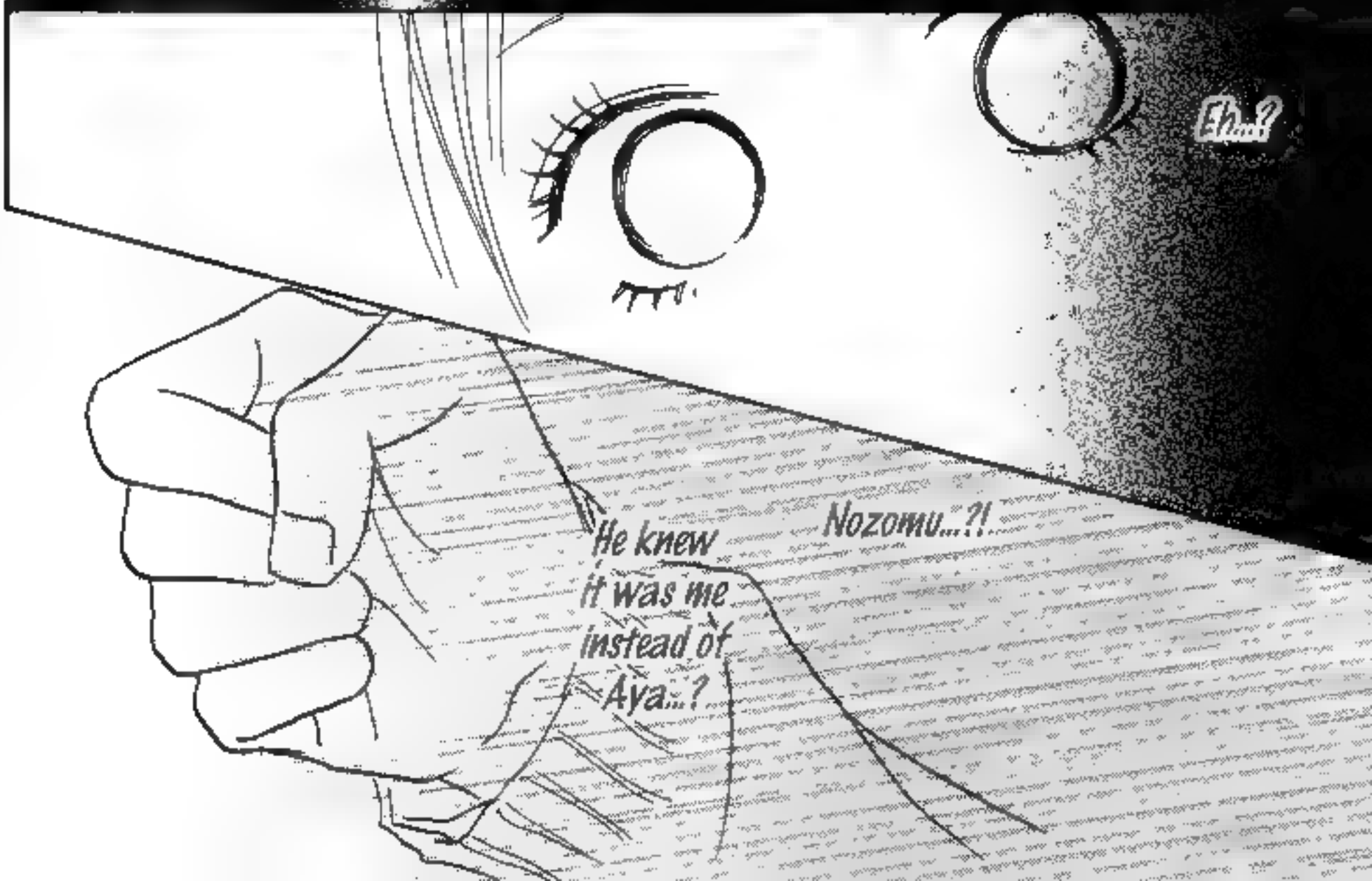
I DID  
THAT.

YEAH,

I—  
KISSED  
MIKA-CHAN.

*That's why I  
thought there's  
no need to tell  
Hiro...*

*It was  
something  
like an  
accident.*



Eh...?

*He knew  
it was me  
instead of  
Aya...?*

*Nozomu...?!*

**W  
H  
A  
C  
K**

**DON'T  
FUCK WITH  
ME!**

**I  
DEFINITELY  
WON'T  
FORGIVE  
YOU.**

**YOU TRIED  
TO MAKE  
FUN OF ME.**

**I HEARD  
EVERYTHING  
FROM SHOU.**

**REMEMBER  
THIS!**



H-HIRO...

THUD

DON'T  
TALK TO  
ME!

SHUT UP.



TCH...

*That's the  
first time  
he's gotten  
that angry...*



No  
way...

...I'M  
SORRY,  
MIKA-CHAN.



WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THAT...?

HEY...



...NOZO-  
MU...



.....

BUT I  
THOUGHT YOU  
MISTOOK ME  
FOR AYA...

I WAS  
AWAKE  
THAT TIME.

B-BUT...

Nozomu...



I DID IT,  
KNOWING IT  
WAS YOU.

I DIDN'T  
MISTAKE  
YOU FOR  
HER.

OF  
COURSE  
I'M SERI-  
OUSLY  
DATING  
HER.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
AYA...?





DURING  
THE  
CHRIST-  
MAS  
PARTY,

I WAS  
DRUNK,  
SO I DID  
SOME-  
THING SO  
RASH.

AND  
THEN,

I  
ASKED  
MY FRIEND,  
SHOU, FOR  
HIS ADVICE.

I REALLY  
REGRET-  
TED IT,

I  
REALLY GOT  
SERIOUS  
ABOUT HER.

SHE  
CONFESSED  
TO ME, AND  
I STARTED  
GOING OUT  
WITH HER

BUT...

THERE ARE  
ALSO TIMES  
WHEN I WISH  
YOU WERE  
MY GIRL-  
FRIEND.

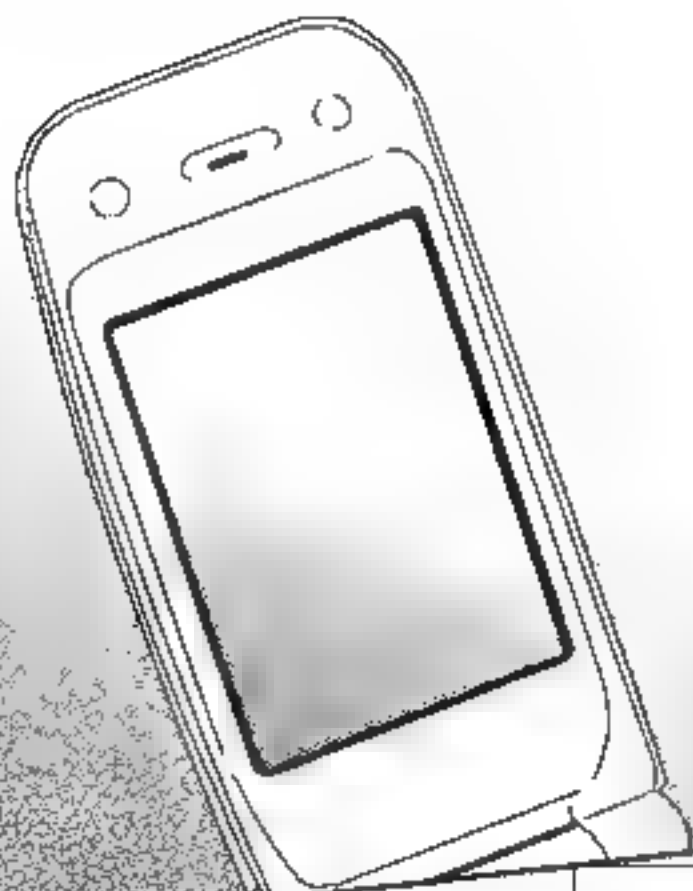
AND HE  
BLABBERED  
ABOUT IT...

DAMN  
IT.

IT'S NOT  
OF MY  
EYES

IT'S NOT  
A JACK

IT'S NOT  
KNOW  
WHAT/IN  
SUCH A  
TOO



*I hurt  
Hiro...*

*I...*

*Even if it was  
something  
Nozomu did  
one-sidedly,*

*He won't  
reply to my  
messages...*



*I hid it  
from Hiro...*

*I...  
betrayed  
Hiro.*



*So*

*So*

*Hiro...*

*I want to  
apologize to  
you properly...*

**LIBRARY**





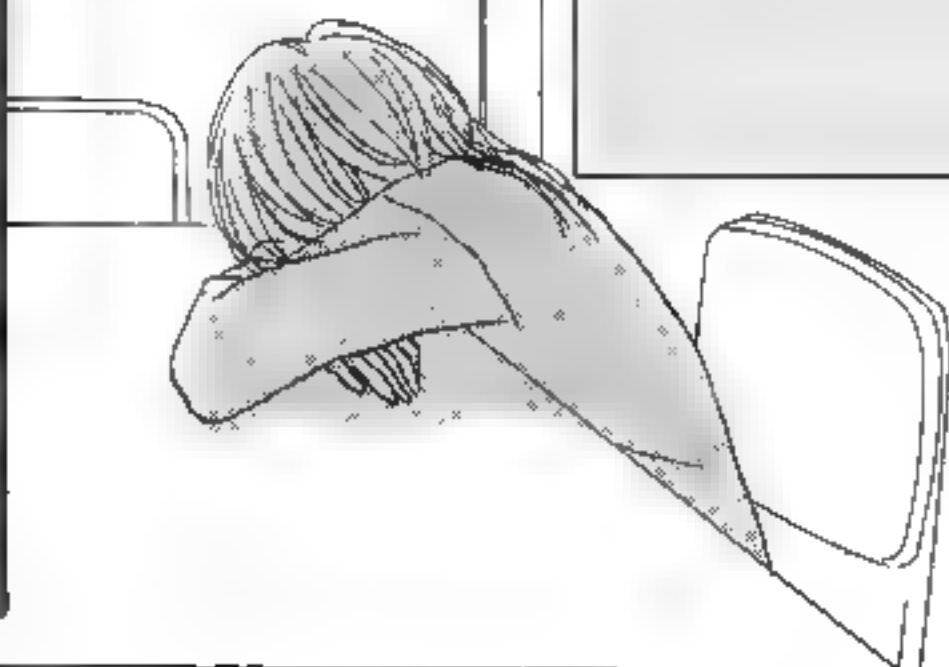
*He...  
didn't  
come.*



*ding  
dong*  
*ding  
dong*



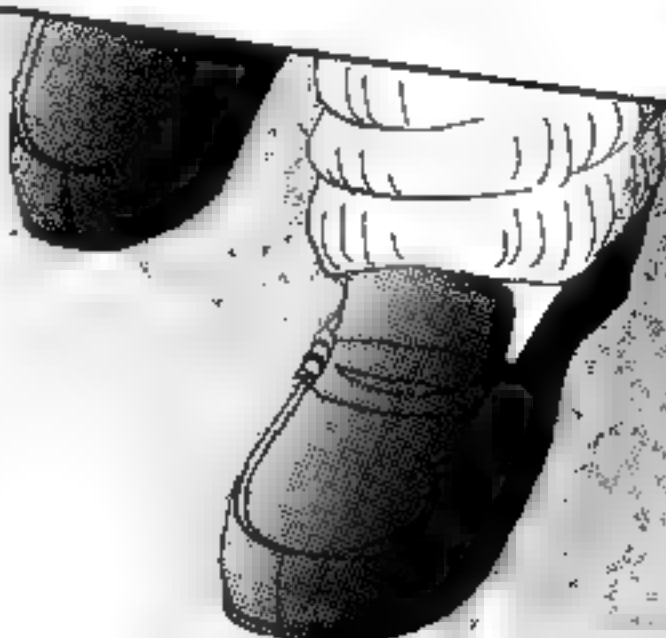
*The  
library...  
We once  
made love  
here, too.*



*he was still  
by my side  
and smiling  
at me...*

*Just until  
the other  
day.*

*dop*  
*dop*



I'd go like  
"Oh stars~"

and he'd be like  
"You're really so  
childish"



But



Stars

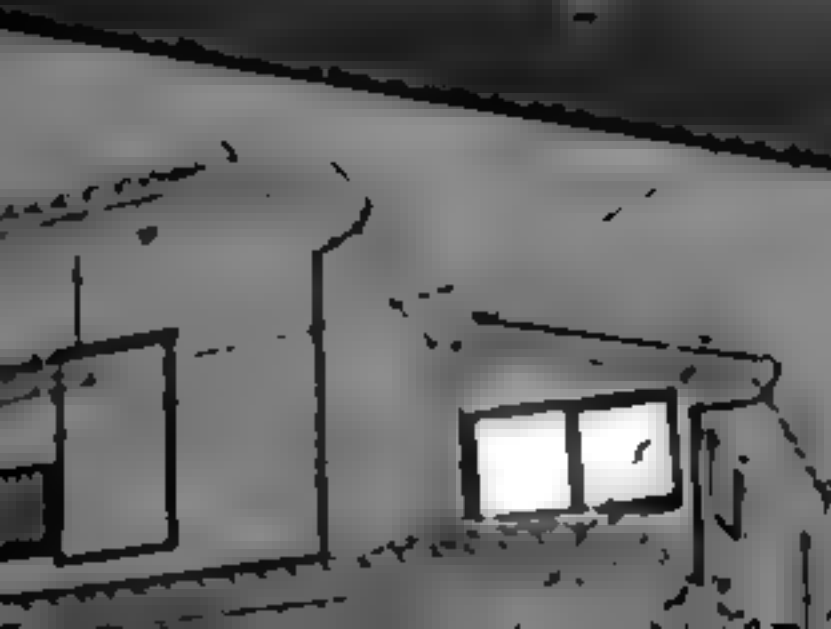
If Hero  
were here  
right now

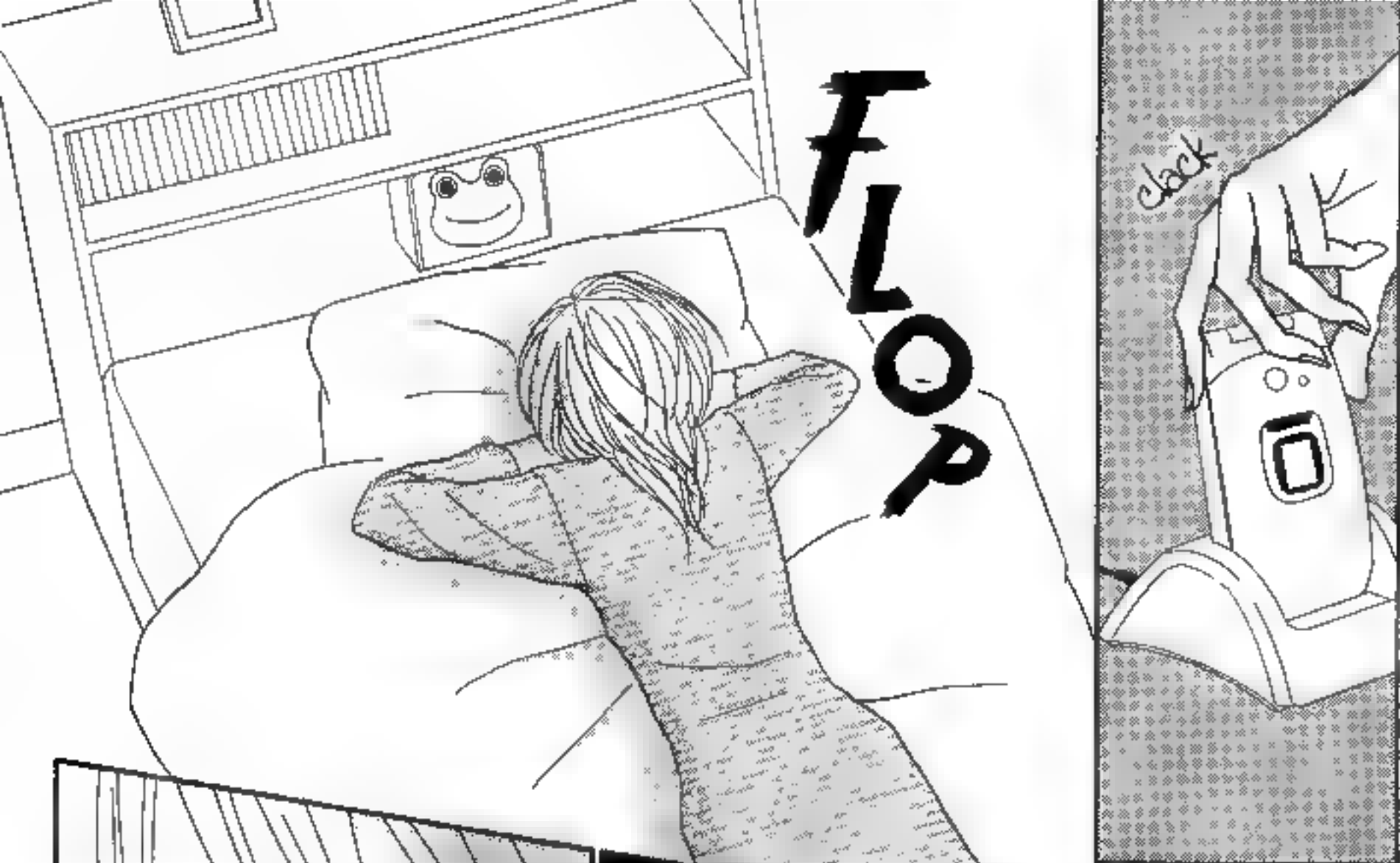


clap



Oh stars  
Oh stars  
Oh stars







*He finally replied to me...*

*I-It's Hiro!*

*He finally replied to me...*

*I-It's Hiro!*

gasp



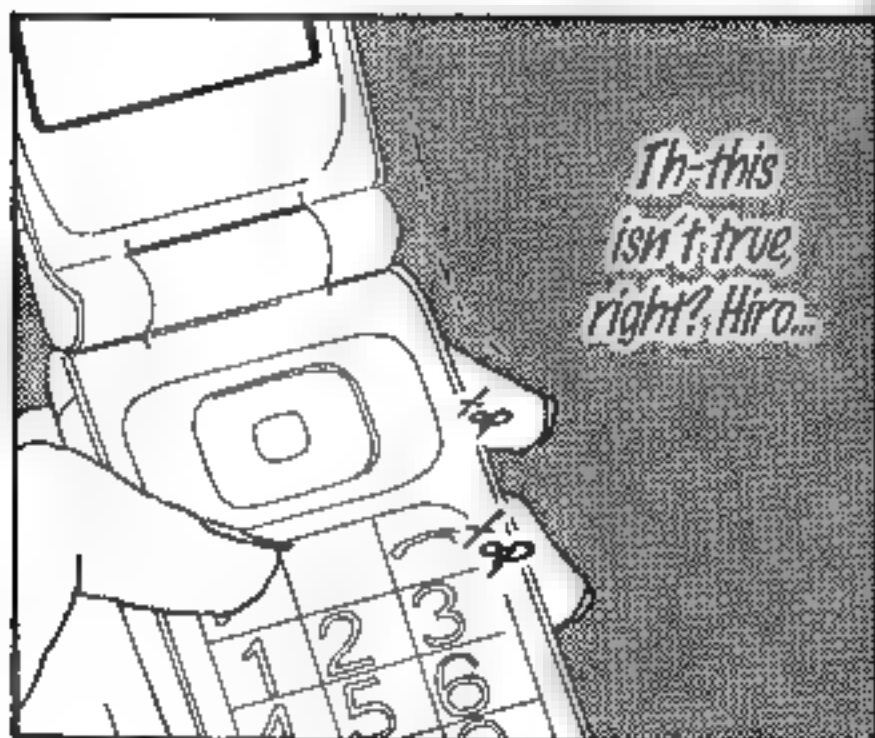
bat-thump

From: Hiro

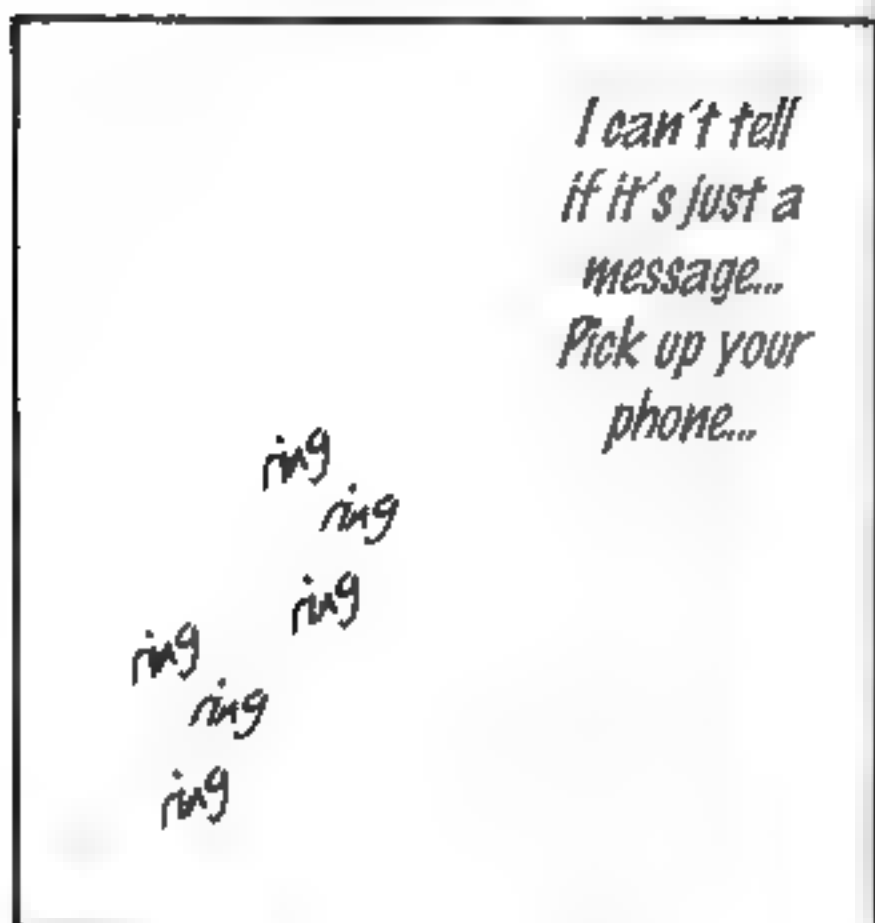
Sorry.  
Let's break up.

A close-up, black and white illustration of a flip phone's screen. The screen displays a text message. At the top, it says "From: Hiro" followed by a horizontal line. Below the line, the message reads "Sorry." on one line and "Let's break up." on the next line. The phone is shown at an angle, with its physical buttons visible at the bottom. The background is dark and textured.

A close-up, black and white illustration of a flip phone's screen. The screen displays a text message. At the top, it says "From: Hiro" followed by a horizontal line. Below the line, the message reads "Sorry." on one line and "Let's break up." on the next line. The phone is shown at an angle, with its physical buttons visible at the bottom. The background is dark and textured.



*Th-this  
isn't true,  
right? Hiro...*



*I can't tell  
if it's just a  
message...  
Pick up your  
phone...*

*ring  
ring  
ring  
ring  
ring*



*What's  
this...?*

*Wh...*



*From: Hiro*

*It's too  
painful for  
me.*

*Hiro.*



*Wh...*



*He won't  
pick it up.  
He won't  
pick it up.*

*to each other  
anymore, just  
like this?*

*We won't  
talk -*

*Is it going  
to end, just  
like this?*



*...it'll be fine,  
right?*

*And then...*

*We can  
talk at  
school  
tomorrow,  
right?*

*That's not  
true, right?*

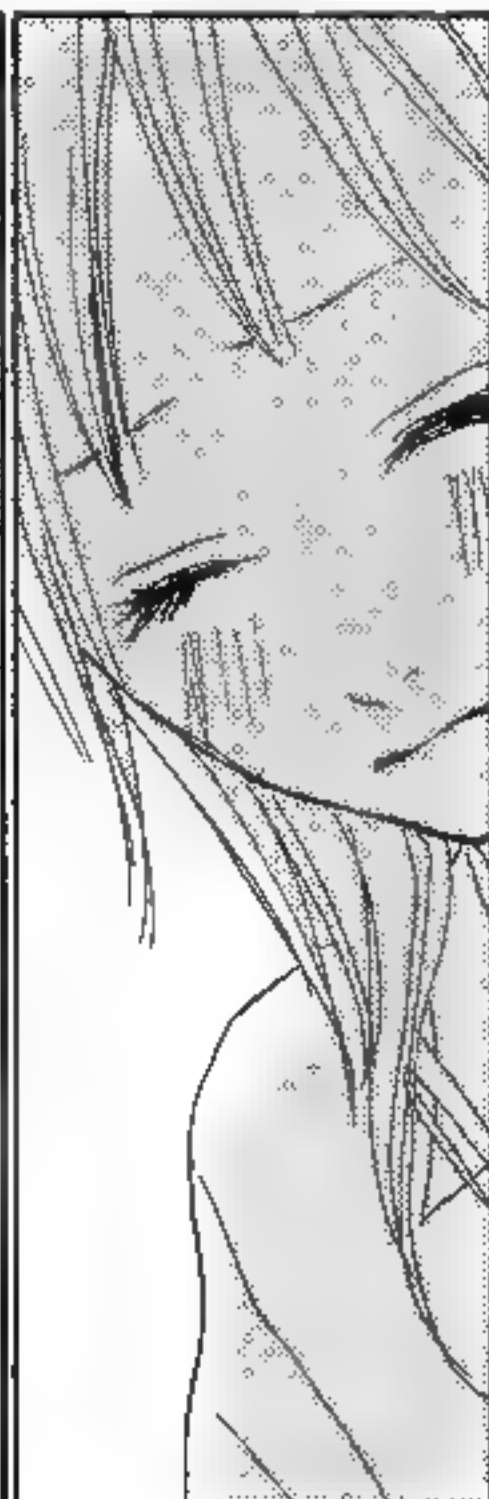
*I want to  
escape...*

*...from this  
anxiety...*



*No...*

*knock  
knock*







RUSTLE

Dinch

thump thump





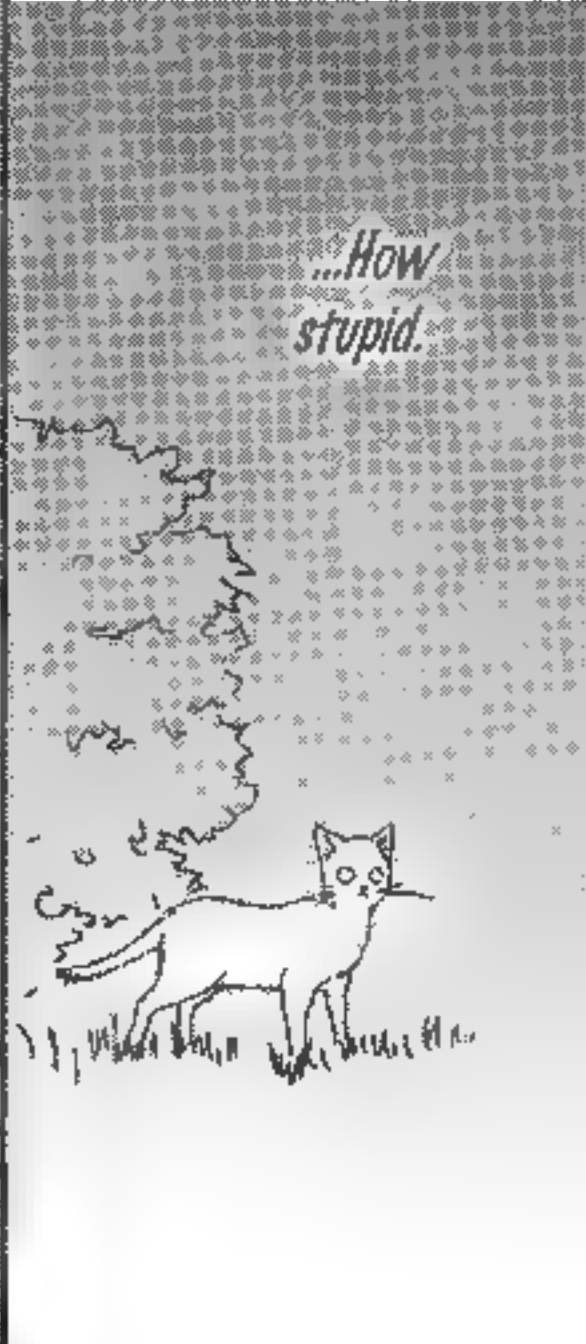
He's so  
angry at  
me. There's  
no way  
he'd come.

This is  
just... escaping  
reality.

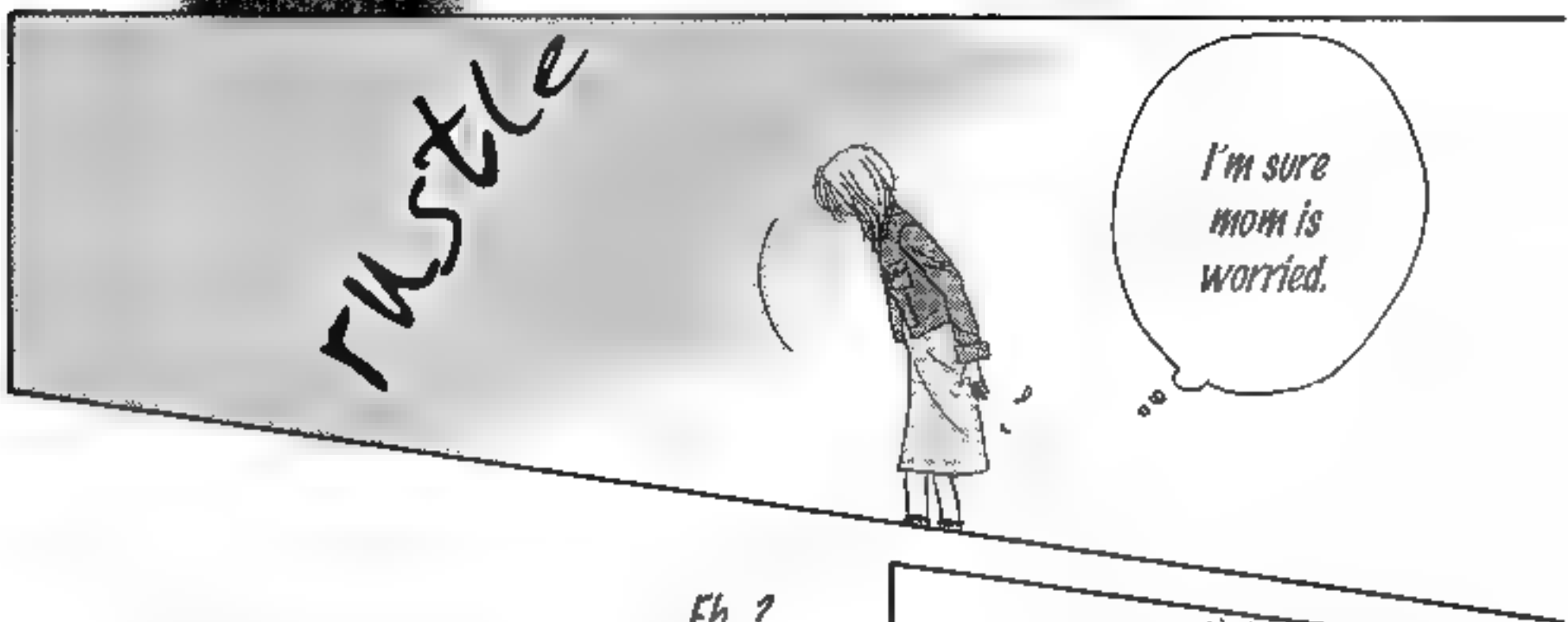
I'm going  
home.



What am  
I doing...?



...How  
stupid.



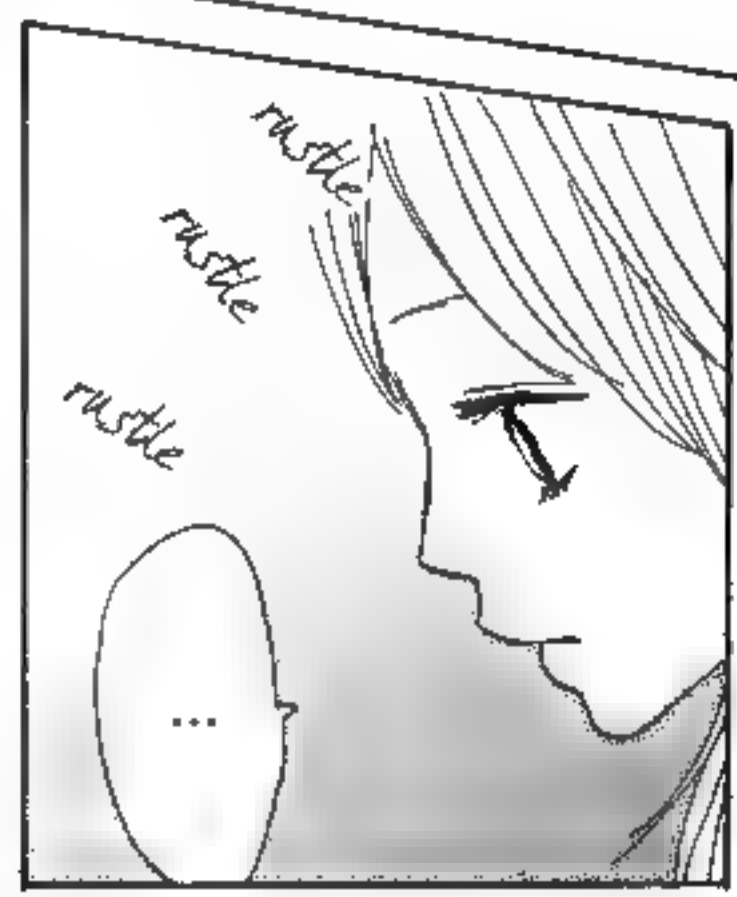
*rustle*

I'm sure  
mom is  
worried.



There are  
footsteps...

Eh...?



*rustle*

*rustle*

*rustle*


...

**KYAH...!**

**K—**

**MIKA!**





ARE YOU  
DOING...?

WHAT—

YOUR  
MOM  
CALLED  
ME.

*Hiro...*

...

AND  
ASKED ME  
IF I KNOW  
WHERE YOU  
MIGHT BE.

SHE SAID  
YOU DIS-  
APPEARED,

I THOUGHT  
YOU'D DEFINITELY BE  
HERE...

THAT'S  
WHY—



I'M  
SORRY...

I'M  
SORRY...

I DIDN'T  
TELL YOU  
CLEARLY  
ABOUT IT...

*It's his  
warmth...*

*It's Hiro...*

HIRO~

MIKA.

*feel so  
dear to  
me—*

*because  
I thought I  
already lost  
them.*

I THOUGHT  
BREAKING  
UP WOULD  
BE EASIER  
FOR US.

I... WAS  
REALLY  
SHOCKED.

*The smell of  
Sculpture and  
his broad  
shoulders—*

I'M  
SORRY  
FOR  
HURTING  
YOU...



I  
LOVE YOU,  
MIKA...

ME,  
TOO.



I REALLY  
LOVE YOU...

*It was when I  
was about to  
lose him that  
I realized -*

AND I  
KNEW...

...THAT  
I CAN'T  
BREAK UP  
WITH YOU  
AFTER  
ALL...

HIRO...

I LOOKED AT  
THE PHOTO OF  
THE BABY...THE  
BABY THAT  
WAS IN YOUR  
STOMACH,  
MIKA...

BUT...

*Just how  
precious he  
is to me,*

*and just how  
irreplaceable  
he is to me...*

HOW  
MANY  
TIMES—  
DID  
NOZOMU  
KISS YOU?

HEY,

HOW  
MANY  
TIMES  
DID HE  
DO IT?

JEEZ,  
YOU  
CRY SO  
OFTEN,  
MIKA.

THAT'S  
BECAUSE  
δ ...

EH...?  
δ AH...

EH?

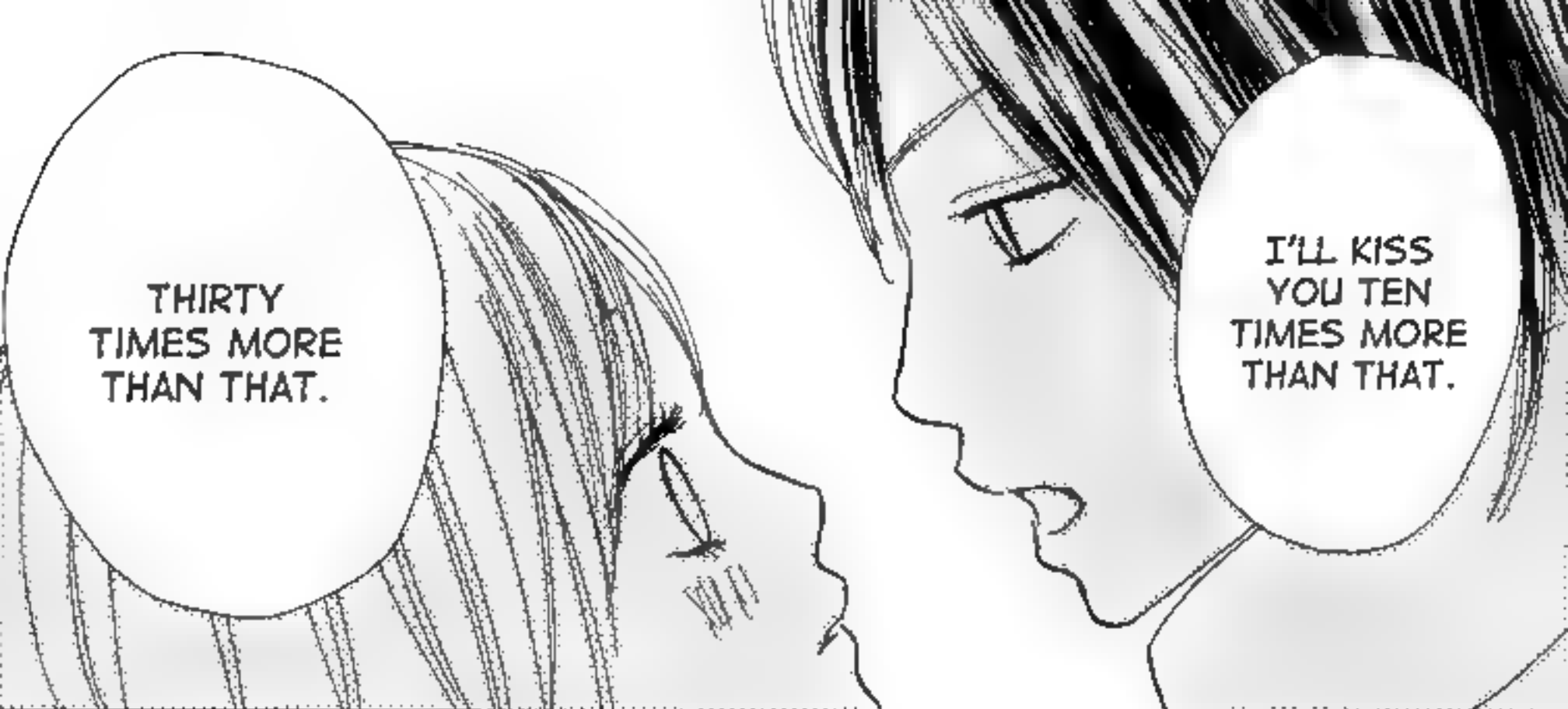
ALL  
RIGHT.

A--ABOUT  
THREE  
TIMES, I  
GUESS.  
δ

AH...

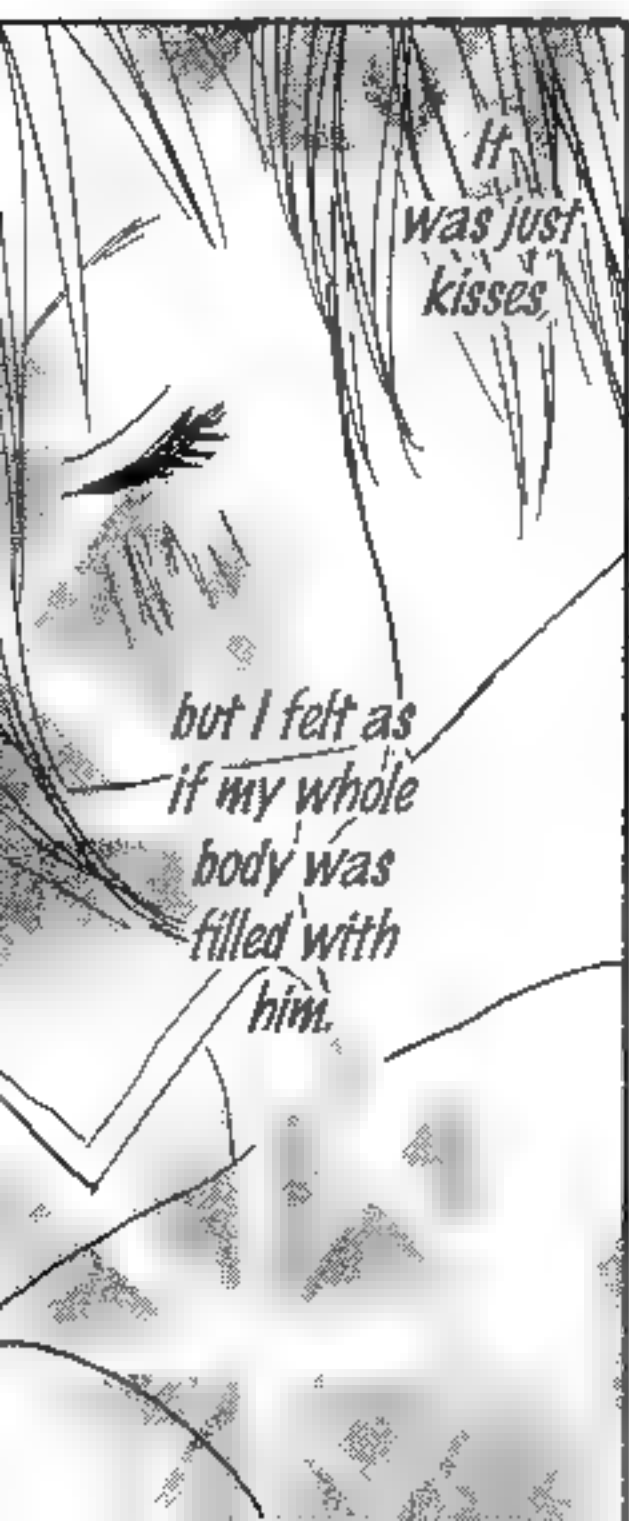
MNN...

grab



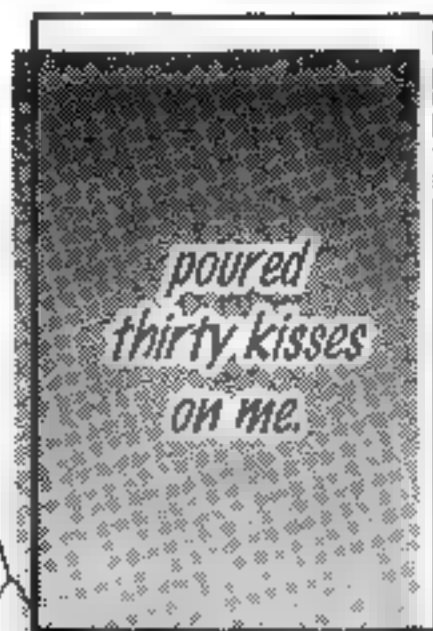
THIRTY  
TIMES MORE  
THAN THAT.

I'LL KISS  
YOU TEN  
TIMES MORE  
THAN THAT.



*It  
was just  
kisses*

*but I felt as  
if my whole  
body was  
filled with  
him.*





OK.

SEE YOU  
TOMORROW  
AT SCHOOL.

BYE,  
THEN.

*kiss anyone  
other than Hiro.*

*I won't  
ever -*



GOOD NIGHT,  
HIRO.



"SEE YOU  
TOMORROW  
AT SCHOOL."



*Thank  
goodness.*

*Starting  
tomorrow,  
he'll always  
be by my side  
again.*

MORNING,  
MIKA~~~~

YEAH,  
IT'S ALL  
GONE!

AYA,

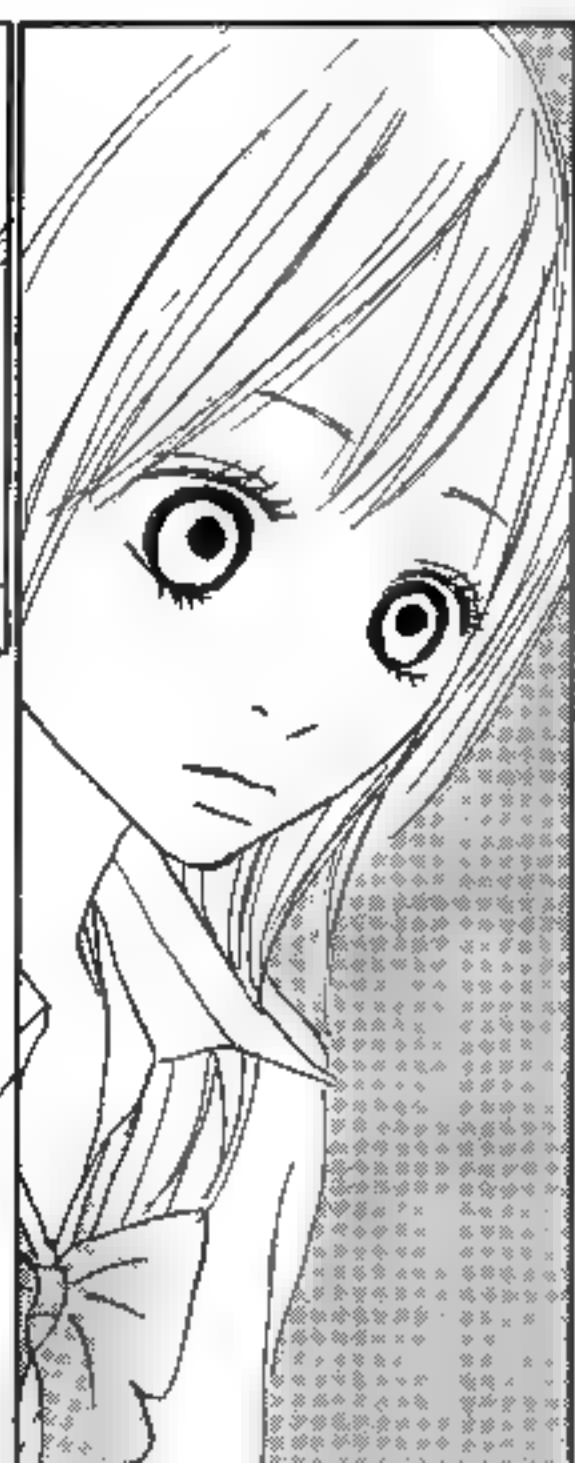
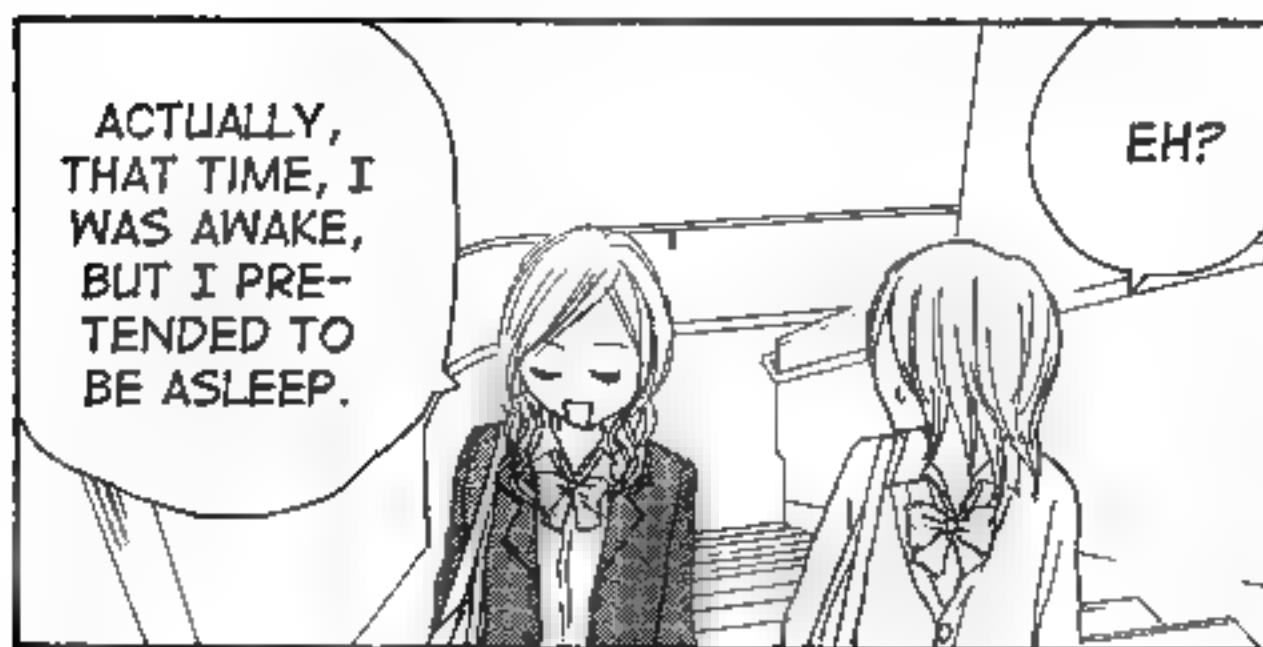
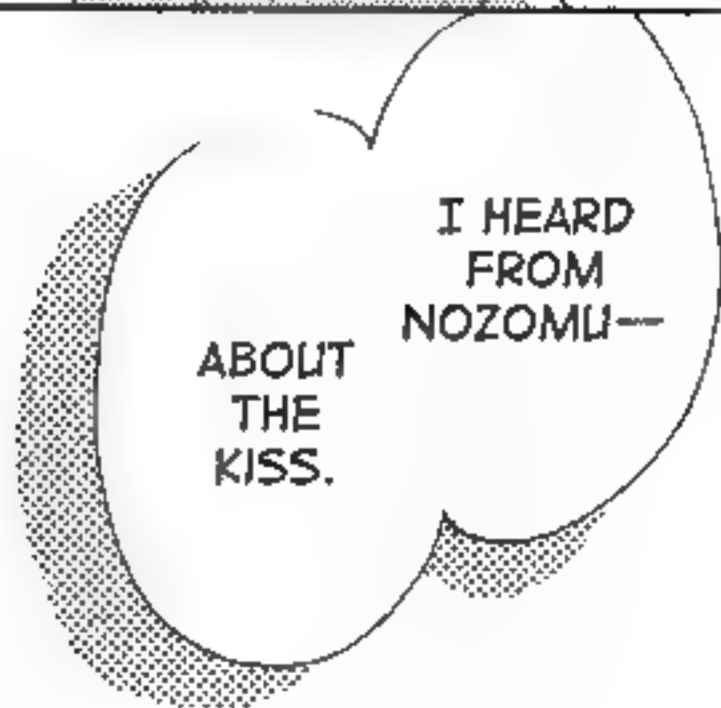
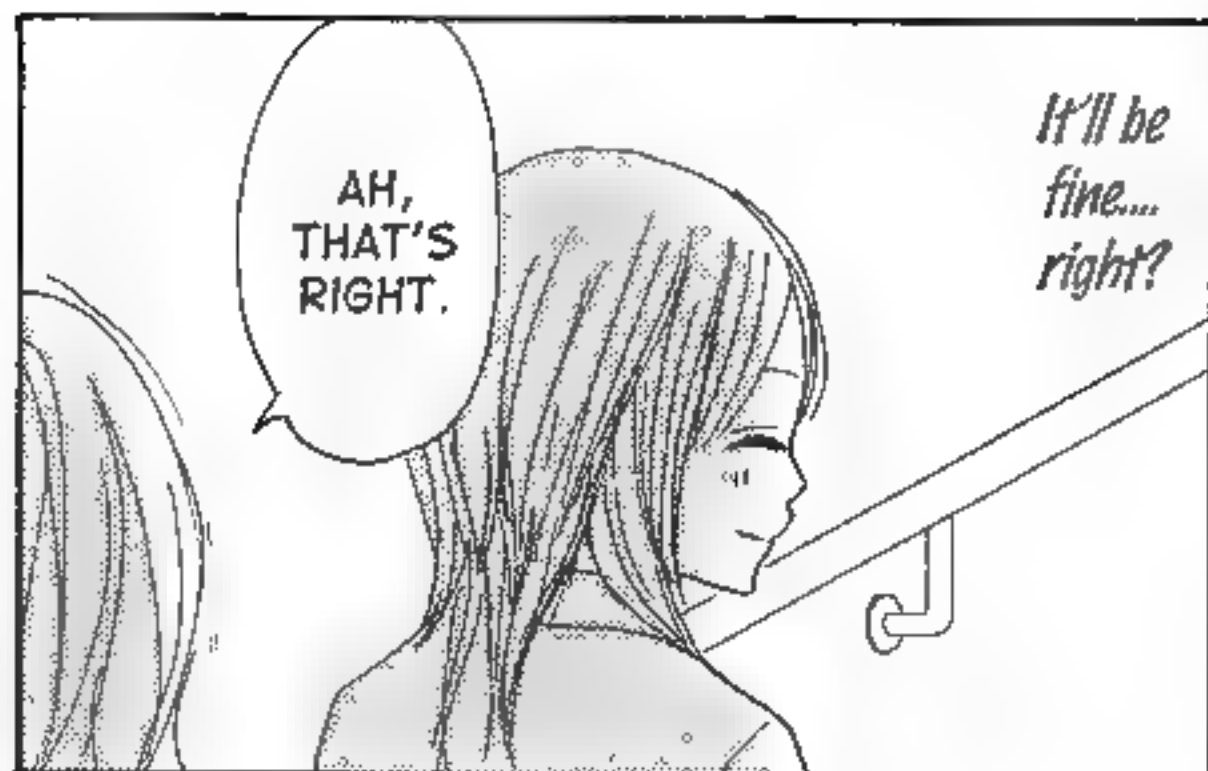
IS YOUR  
COLD OK  
NOW?

MORNING.

*Aya...  
probably  
doesn't  
know about  
the kiss yet.*

I SEE.  
THAT'S  
GREAT!





SO I  
FORGAVE  
HIM.

NOZOMU  
TOLD ME  
ABOUT IT  
PROPERLY,

BUT  
IT'S ALL  
RIGHT.

*Aya...*

*She knew  
about it.*

I LOVE  
HIM A LOT,  
SO...

HEY~?  
WHAT'S  
WRONG?

AYA~

*It must  
have been  
painful,  
right...?*

*And yet,  
she's been  
smiling all  
this time...*



COME ON,  
WHY ARE  
YOU APOLO-  
GIZING?

*Aya is  
always  
cool.*

I'M  
SORRY ..

I'M  
SORRY.

I MEAN,  
THAT  
ASIDE,

*I'm glad she's  
my friend...*



I SEE.  
THAT'S  
GREAT.

BUT  
IT'S  
FINE  
NOW.

I WAS  
WONDER-  
ING WHAT  
I WAS  
GOING TO  
DO ABOUT  
IT,

IS IT  
ALL RIGHT  
BETWEEN  
YOU AND  
HIRO-KUN?  
HE GETS  
JEALOUS  
EASILY,  
SO I WAS  
WORRIED.



WHY  
DON'T  
YOU GO  
AND SEE  
HIM,  
THEN?

OHH,

AH... I  
KIND OF  
WANT TO  
SEE HIM  
NOW.

I-IT'S  
ALL  
RIGHT.



EH?

HE'S NOT  
COMING TO  
SCHOOL  
AGAIN.

2-D

*Is it because  
we were at  
the river bed  
until late last  
night...?*

*I'm  
worried...*

*I see...*

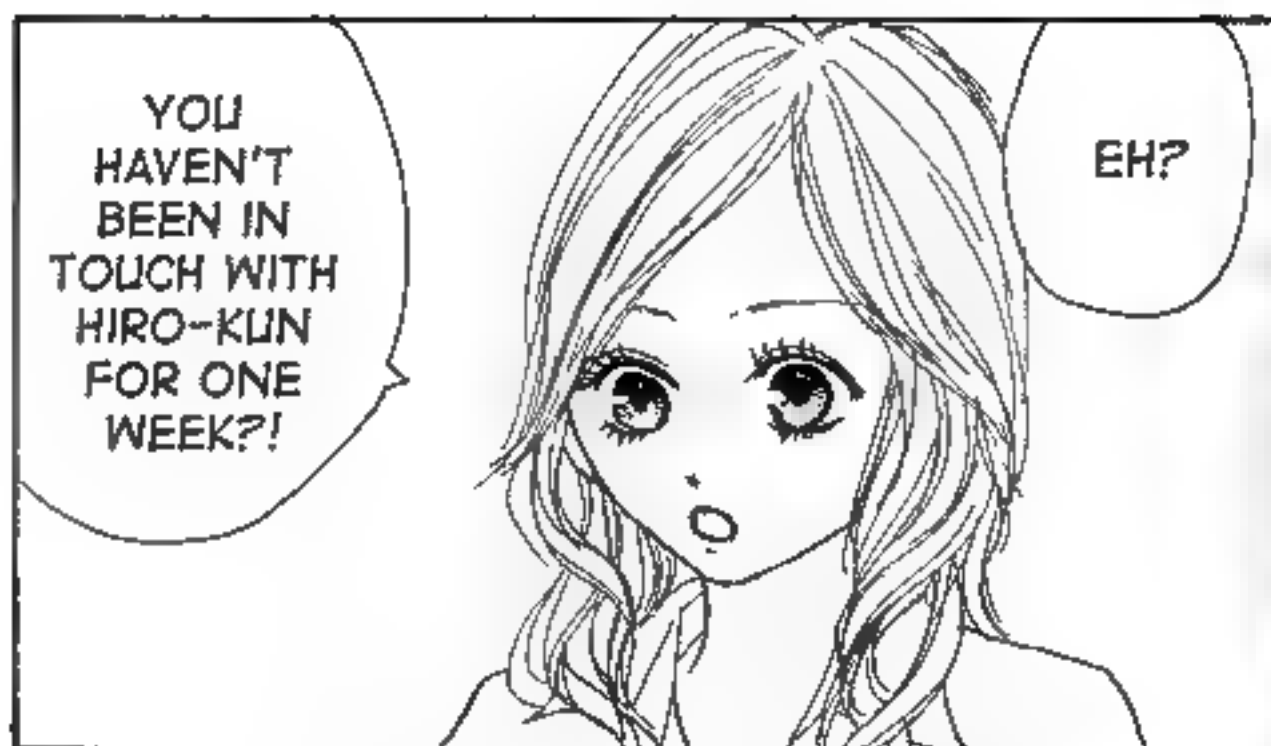
HE  
PROBABLY  
HAS  
ANOTHER  
COLD.

AH,  
SAKURAI?

*...His reply -*

*I'll send him  
a message.*





*didn't come  
even after one  
week...*







THEN  
WHAT IS  
IT?

IT'S  
NOT A  
COLD.



...AHH,

HIRO,  
HUH?



.....

YOU  
KNOW,  
RIGHT?



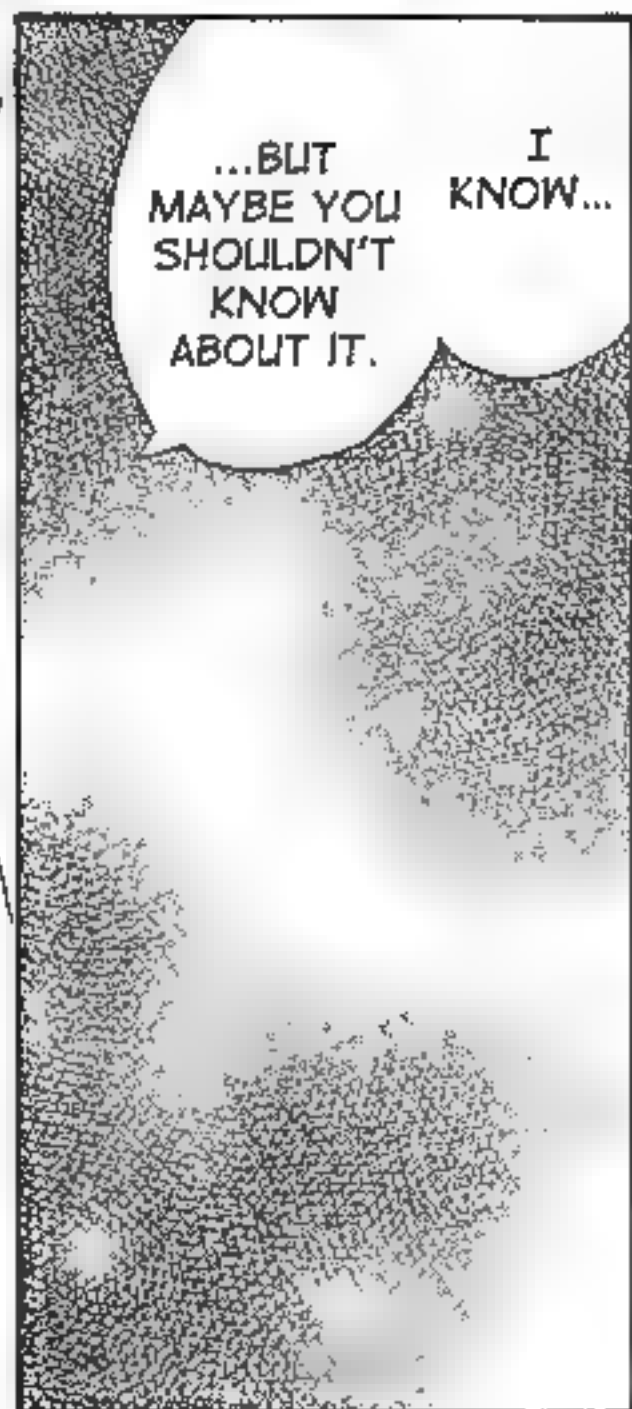
WE'LL  
GET MORE  
WORRIED IF  
YOU SAY IT  
THAT WAY.

TELL US.

IF YOU  
WANT TO  
KNOW, NO  
MATTER  
WHAT,

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN BY  
THAT?

Eh...?



...BUT  
MAYBE YOU  
SHOULDN'T  
KNOW  
ABOUT IT.

I  
KNOW...

FOLLOW  
ME AFTER  
SCHOOL.

...WEL-  
COME.

*click*

...OH,  
ISN'T THIS  
HIRO-KUN'S  
HOUSE?

*What  
is it...?*

*What's  
going on?*

*What  
should I  
do...? I came  
all the way  
to his house.*

Y... YES,  
I AM.

LONG  
TIME NO  
SEE.

MINAKO-  
SAN.

ARE  
YOU  
DOING  
WELL?

*I'm scared  
of knowing  
the truth...*

I SEE...

YES...

DID YOU  
COME... TO  
SEE HIRO?

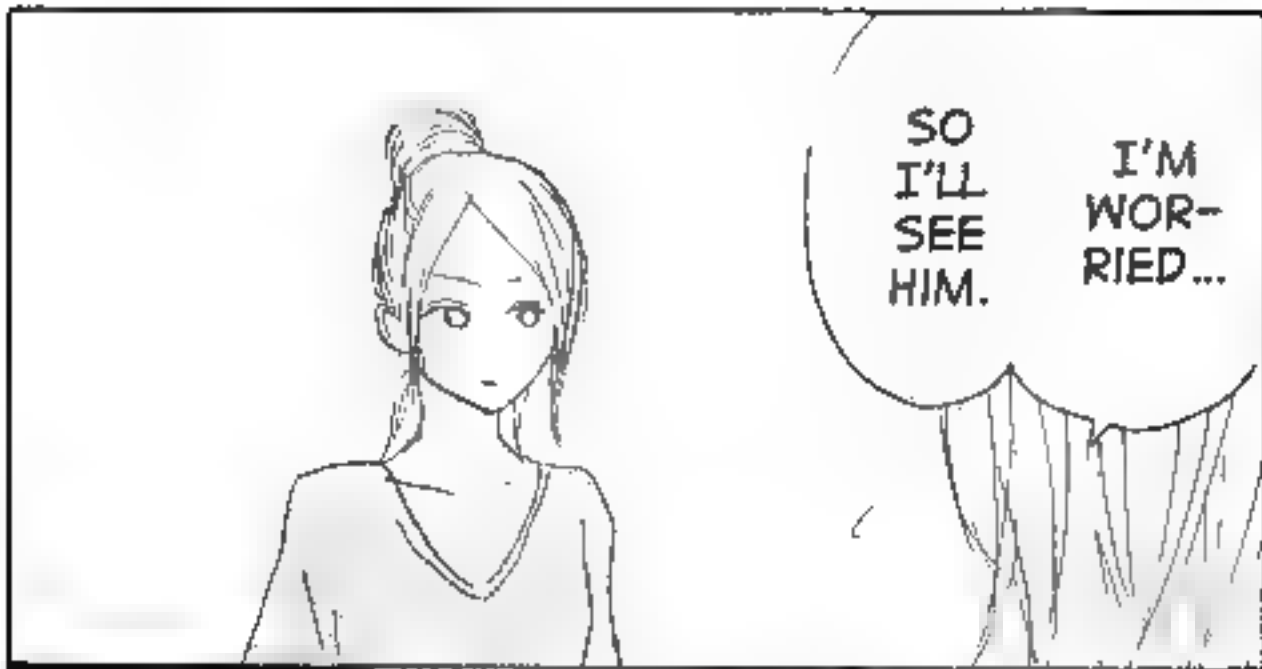
Eh...?

IF POSSIBLE,  
MAYBE YOU'D  
BETTER NOT  
SEE HIM...

**T  
H  
U  
M  
P**

YOU  
MIGHT BE  
SHOCKED.

BUT  
MIKA-  
CHAN,



SO  
I'LL  
SEE  
HIM.

I'M  
WOR-  
RIED...



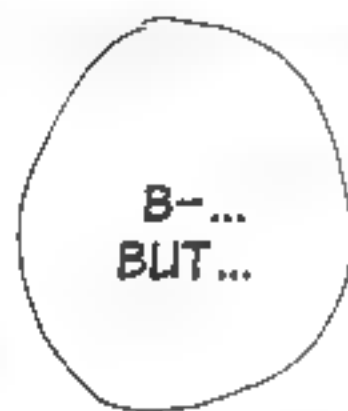
*...I'll be  
shocked...?*



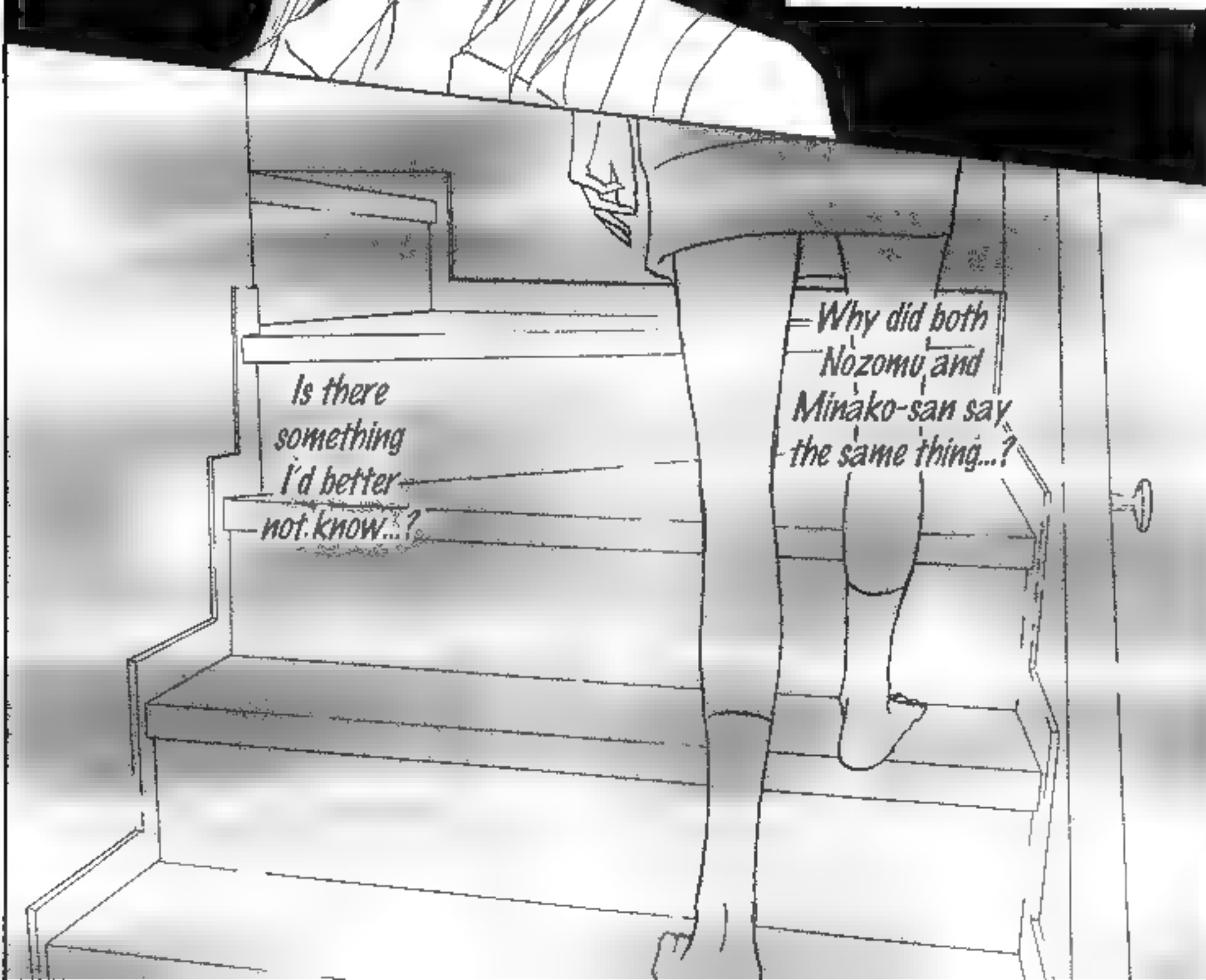
*What  
is it?*

I GOT  
IT.

COME IN,  
THEN.



B-...  
BUT...



Is there  
something  
I'd better  
not know...?

*Why did both  
Nozomu and  
Minako-san say  
the same thing...?*



Could  
that be...

Is there a  
side to Hiro  
that I don't  
know...?



Eh...?  
A girl's  
laughter?

Kya  
ha  
ha  
ha

HIRO.



I'M  
GOING TO  
OPEN THE  
DOOR.

MIKA-  
CHAN IS  
HERE.





W...  
what's this  
stench...?!

URGH...

Waff

fat

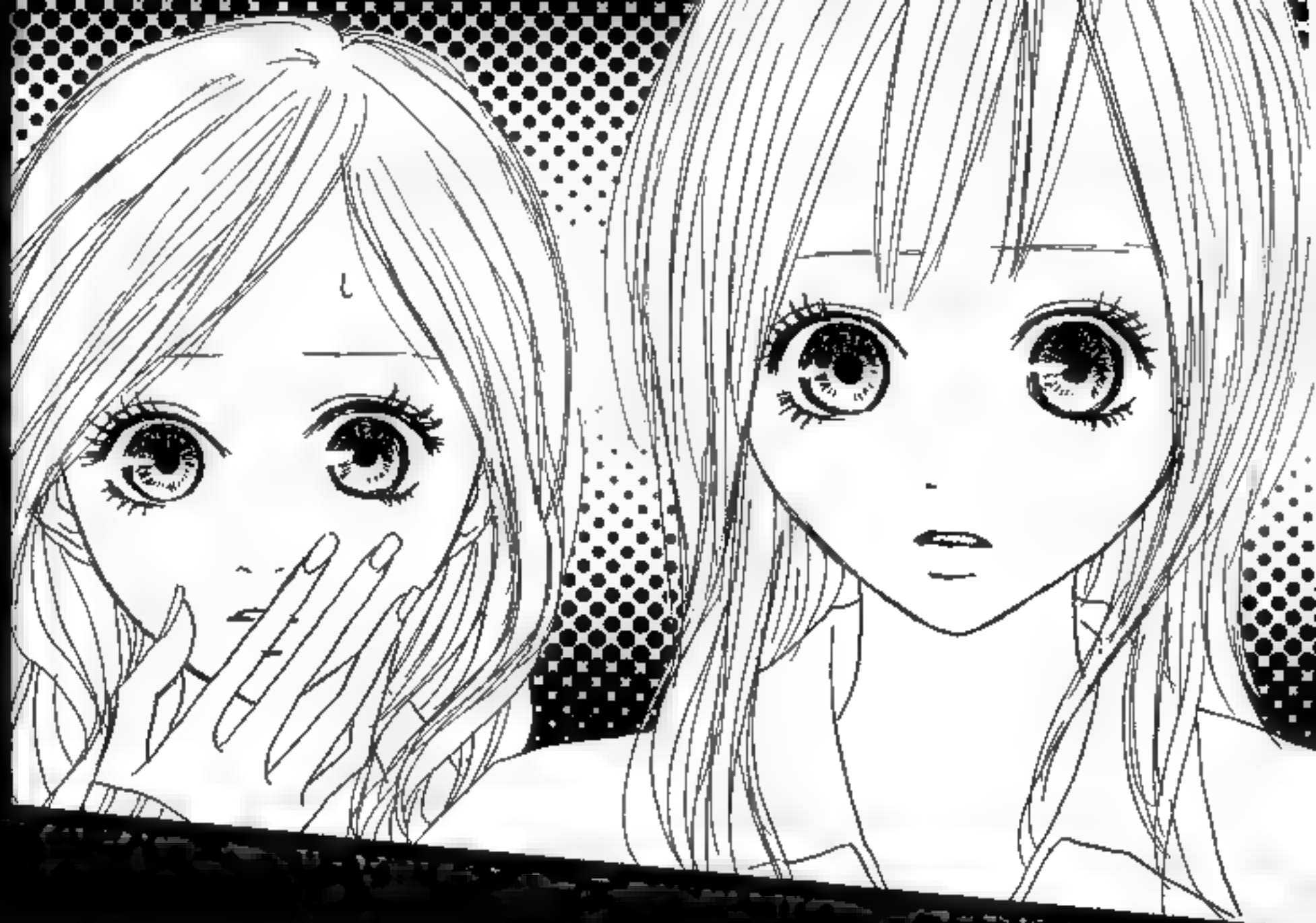
It's pitch  
black. I can't  
really see...

Inside the  
room

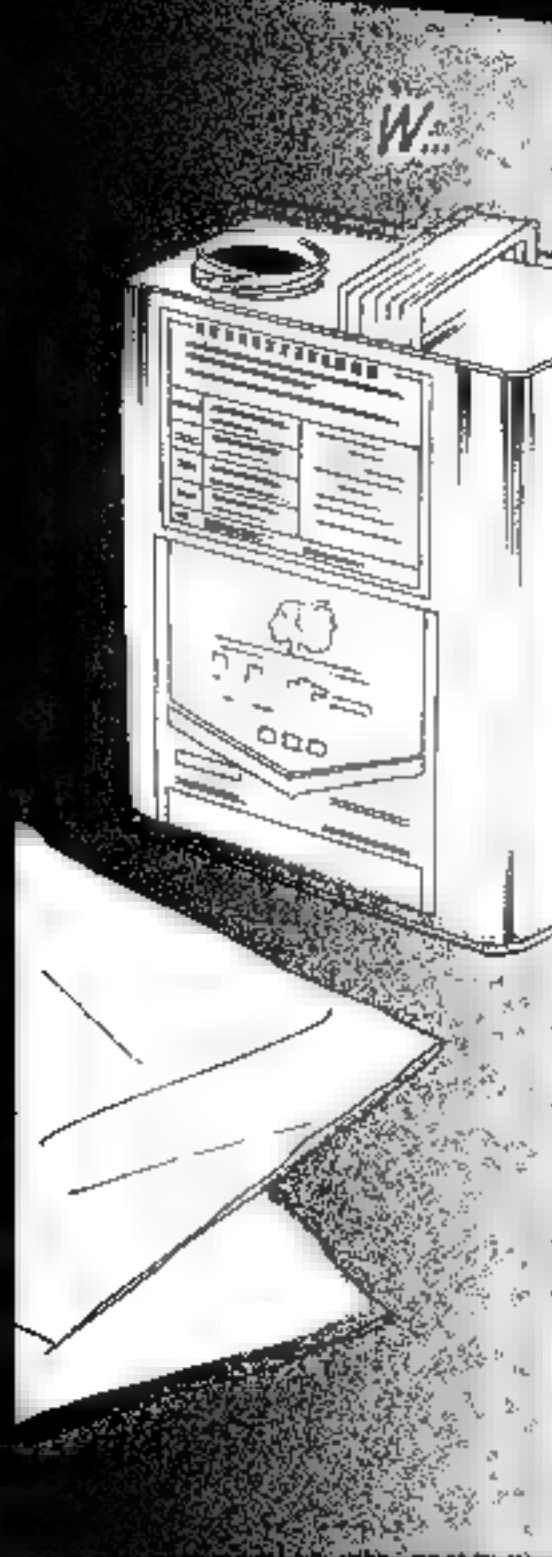
AH~...

THIS  
IS THE  
BOMB...





*What's  
this...?!*





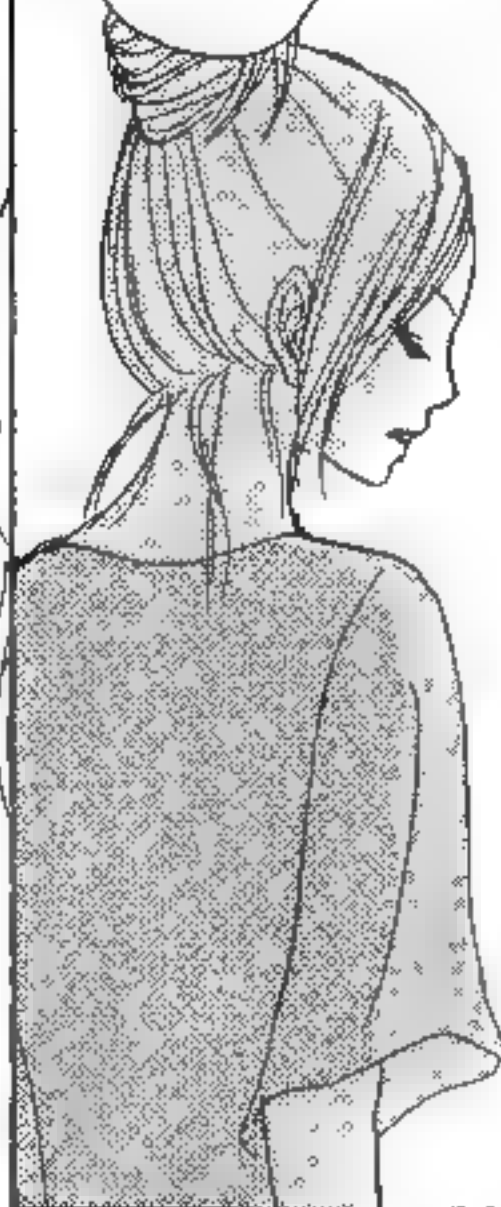
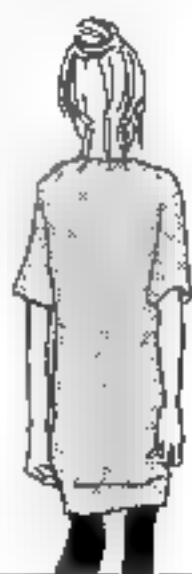
THAT'S  
POISONOUS  
FOR YOUR  
BODIES.

...COME,  
MIKA-CHAN,  
AYA-CHAN.

IT'S  
PAINT.

M-...  
MINAKO  
-SAN,  
THAT'S...

.....



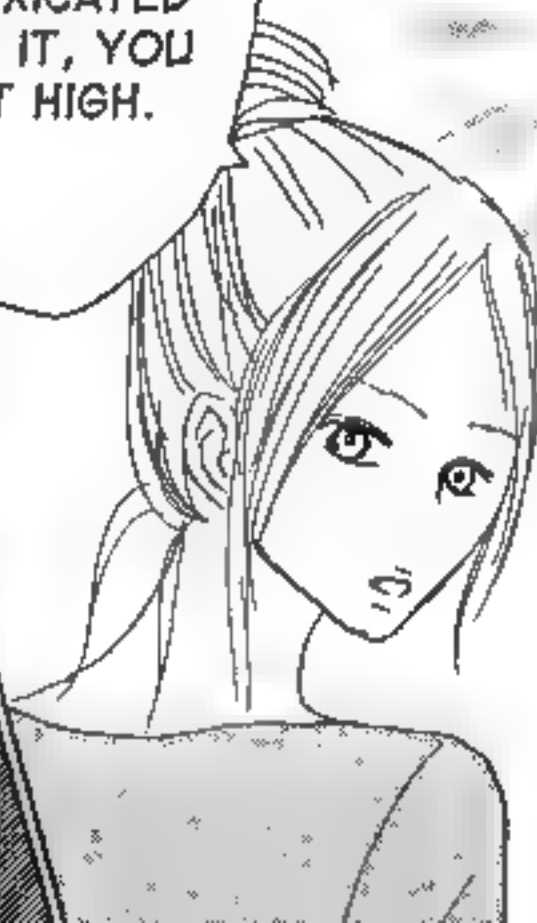
HE  
STOPPED  
DOING  
THIS,

YOU SEE...  
AFTER HE  
STARTED  
DATING  
YOU,

WHEN  
YOU'RE  
INTOXICATED  
WITH IT, YOU  
GET HIGH.

*Paint?!*

BUT FOR A  
FEW DAYS  
NOW, HE  
SUDDENLY  
STARTED  
DOING THIS  
AGAIN.





No way...

That  
can't be...

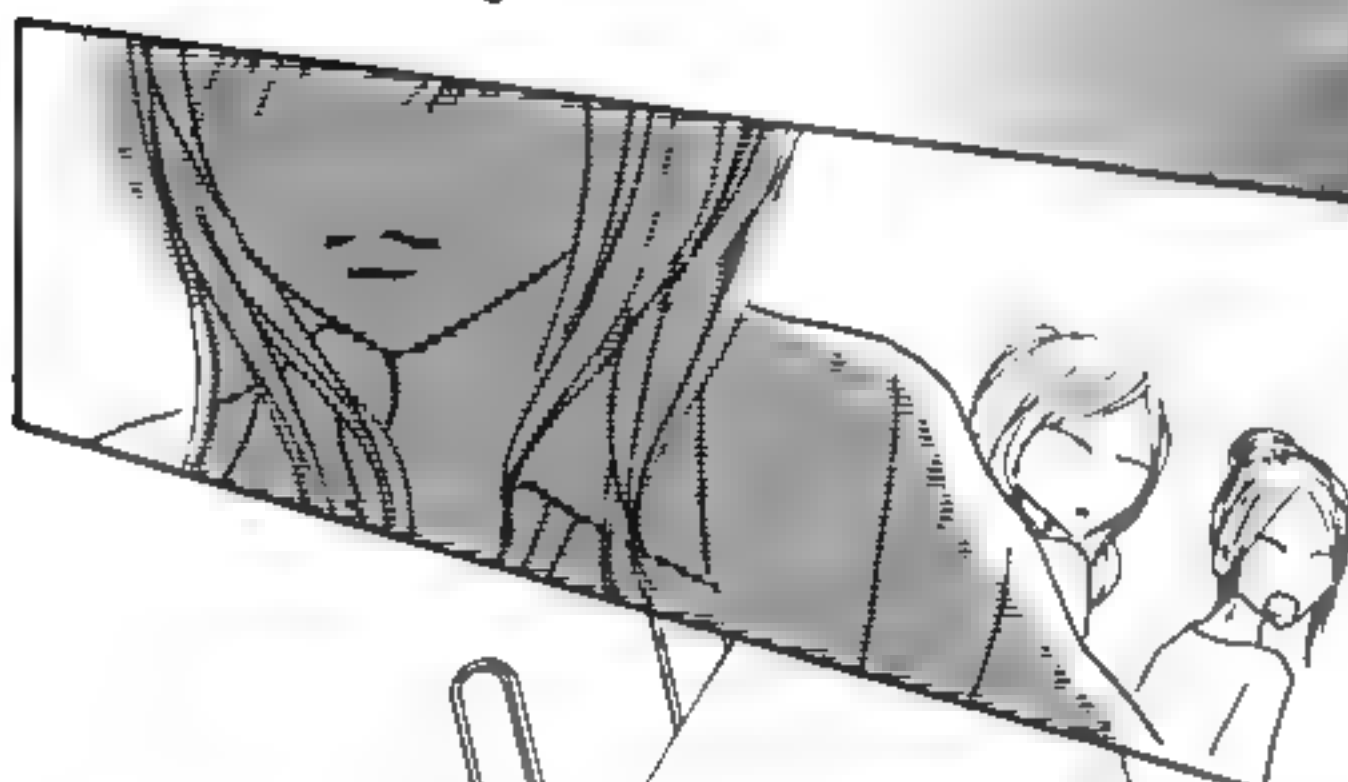
THERE'S  
NOTHING I  
CAN DO.

WHEN I  
TRIED TO  
STOP HIM,  
HE WAS  
ENRAGED..



Turns  
around

Why?!

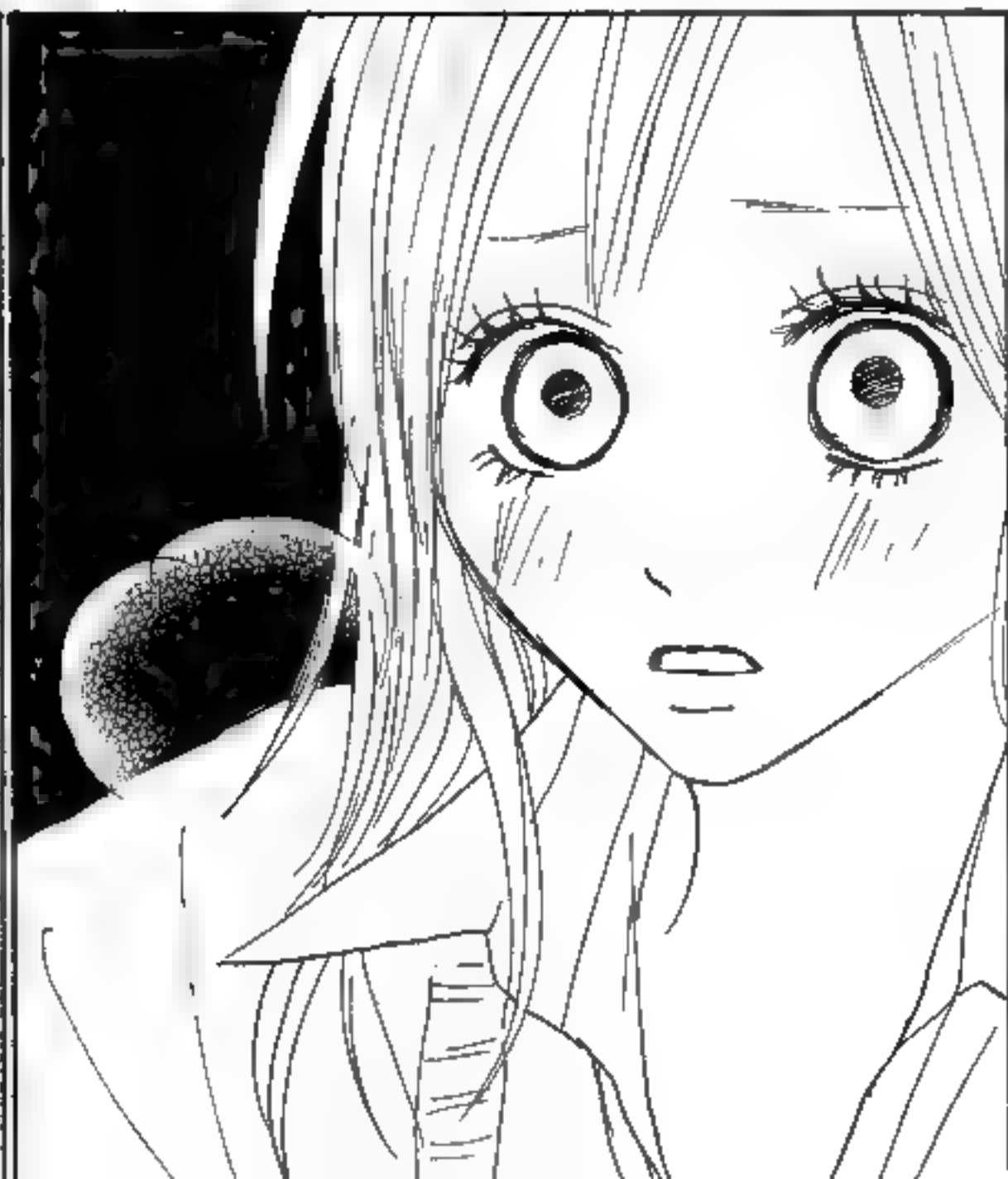


AH,  
MIKA-CHAN!

DONT, IT'S  
DANGEROUS!







*Why?!*

*Just the  
other day, he  
still smiled  
at me...*

**HIRO!**

*He still  
said: "See you  
tomorrow at  
school."*

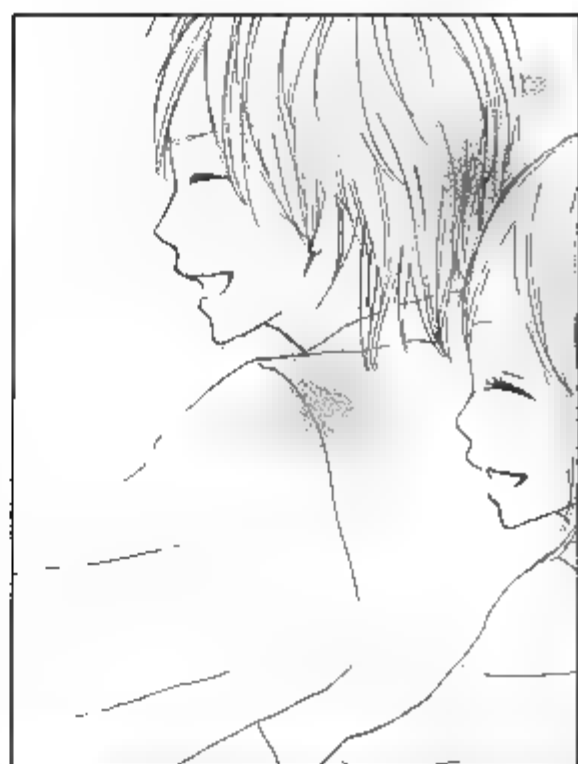




GET A  
GRIP OF  
YOURSELF!

*I don't  
understand  
this at all..*











*This volume is dedicated  
to sexual assault survivors  
and their families.*

*Your strength and perseverance not only utterly  
defeats those that would have destroyed you,  
they prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that the  
resilience of the human spirit is infinite.*

*We wish you hope and peace.*

*- Aerandria Staff -*

# Aerandria

must... escape fangirls...

Koizora Volume 03 Chapter 009

Scanner: KT

Proofreader: Lacallie


Translator: Asahina

Editor: Nix & Asahina

Quality Control: Suyara

At least... it's colorful?

- Suyara



"SEE YOU  
TOMORROW  
AT SCHOOL."

*While saying  
that, Hiro smiled  
at me like he  
always does and  
waved at me...*

*as if it's the  
most natural  
thing in the*

*I thought, our  
first time.  
I thought, our  
first time.*



Love Sky  
Sad Love Story  
#9



HI  
HIRO

This is...

Hiromasa's  
New/known





*His  
eyes look  
hollow...*

CAN'T YOU  
TELL THAT  
IT'S ME?



*So, paint  
fumes can  
"make people  
turn out this  
way."*

*Hiro...*



HUH?

WHY ARE  
YOU DOING  
THIS, TOO?!



MIKA...

HEY.

IT'S  
ME,



N...  
NOZOMU!

*Why did he  
start doing  
this?!*



LOOK  
AT ME!

EXPLAIN  
IT TO ME,  
WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS?!

*Even Nozomu  
is doing this...  
Why?!*

HEY,  
HIRO!

I WANT  
TO DO IT  
EVERY  
NOW AND  
THEN.

IT'S  
FINE.

...

IF  
YOU'RE  
LIKE  
THAT,  
I'LL HATE  
YOU—

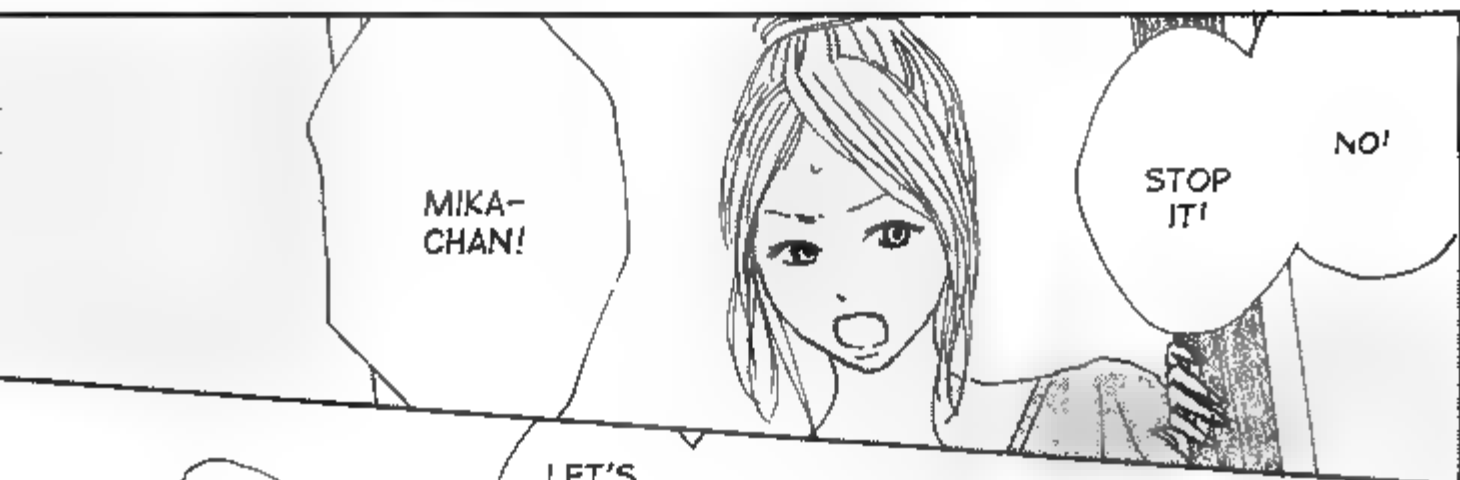
FEEL GOOD  
WITH US~

YOU  
SHOULD  
DO IT,  
TOO~

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
MAKING A  
FUSS  
ABOUT~?

NO--

*Eh...?*



MIKA-  
CHAN!

STOP  
IT!

NO!



HO—

LET'S  
HAVE  
SOME  
FUN  
OVER  
THERE.

YOU DID  
THIS A  
LONG TIME  
AGO, TOO,  
DIDN'T  
YOU?

STOP IT YOU  
ALREADY. GUYS...

HUH~?  
WHAT IS  
IT, SIS?



Minako-  
san...

LET  
GO!

BAS-  
TARD!



NO!

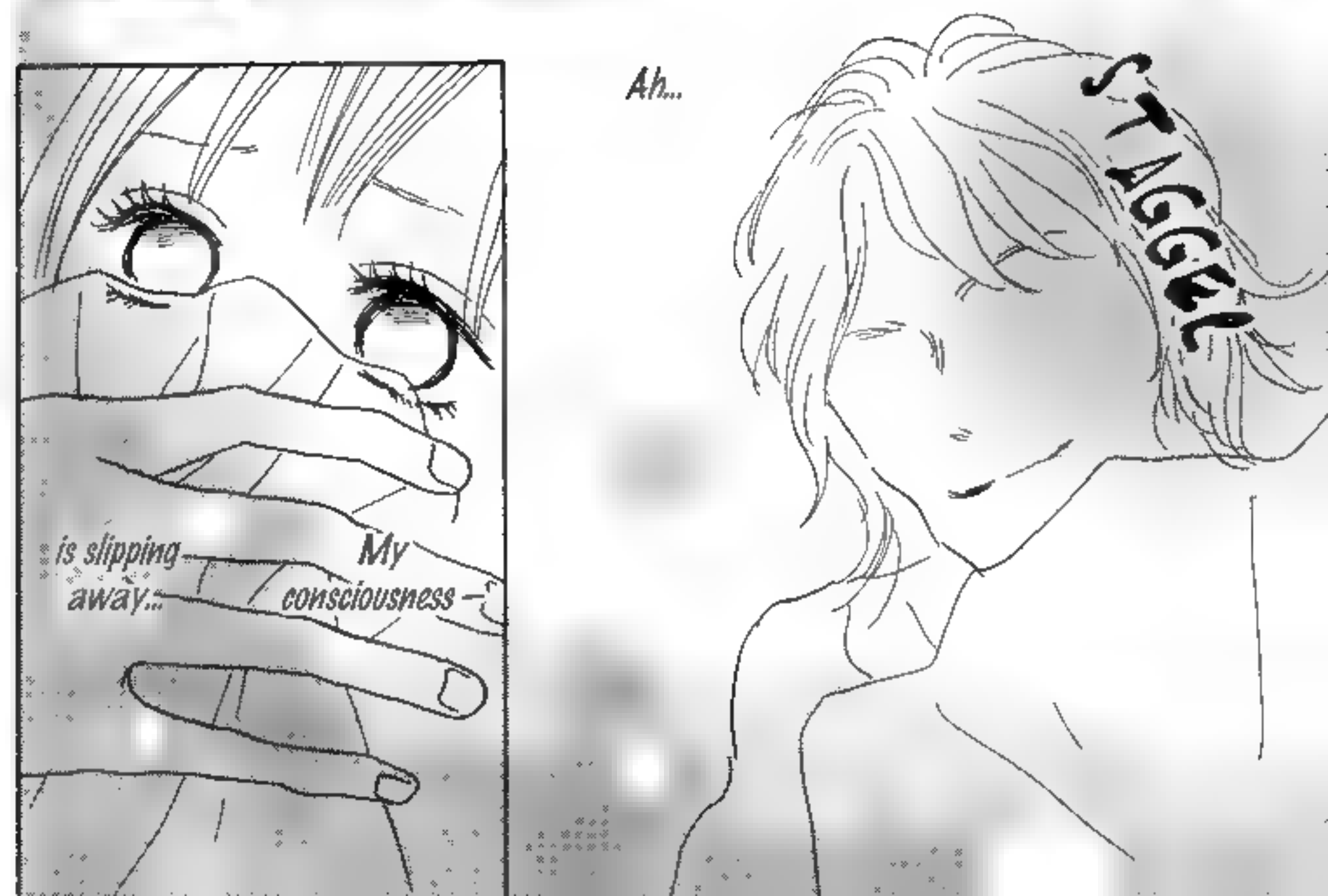
*What should I  
do...? She got  
taken away...*



SAVE  
ME!

MIKA!

*gasp*





opens  
eyes

It's like...  
nothing  
matters  
anymore...

My body  
feels like it's  
floating

Somehow --



THAT'S  
RIGHT.

Ah... I've  
sobered  
up...





*What's going  
on...?!*

*Wh —*

BE A  
GOOD  
GIRL.

*No!*

*No...*

H-HIRO!

*as when  
I was  
raped...!*

*It's the  
same as  
that time...*

AH...

SAVE—

AHH...

*What's...  
this voice...?*

MNN...



Hiro..?!

No  
way

He's  
touching  
her body..

AH

He's  
kissing  
another  
girl

HIRO

I'm the only  
one who can  
call him so!

Don't call Hiro's  
name in a voice  
like that!

Stop it!

Right,  
Mrs.?

Don't  
touch my  
girl?

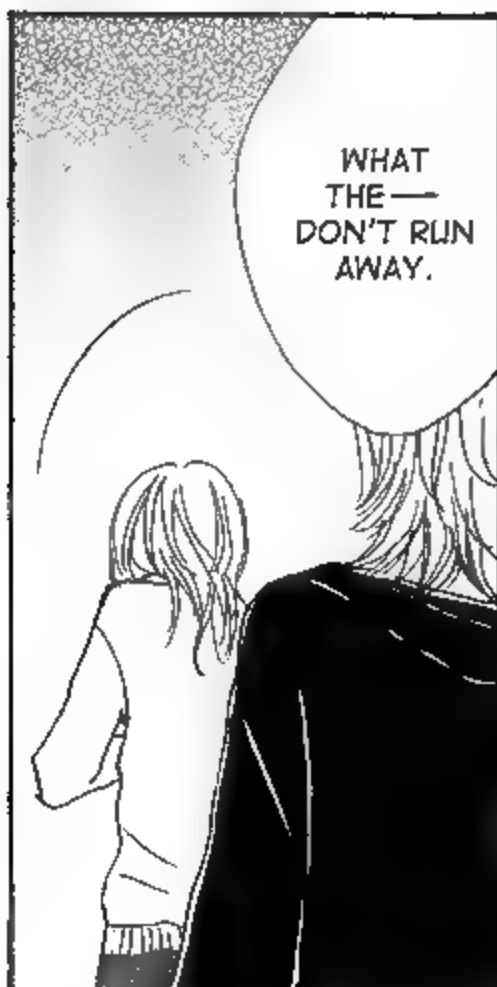
Won't you  
be angry  
and say

Another guy  
is touching my  
body you  
know?

Are you  
talking with  
this?

I'VE  
HAD

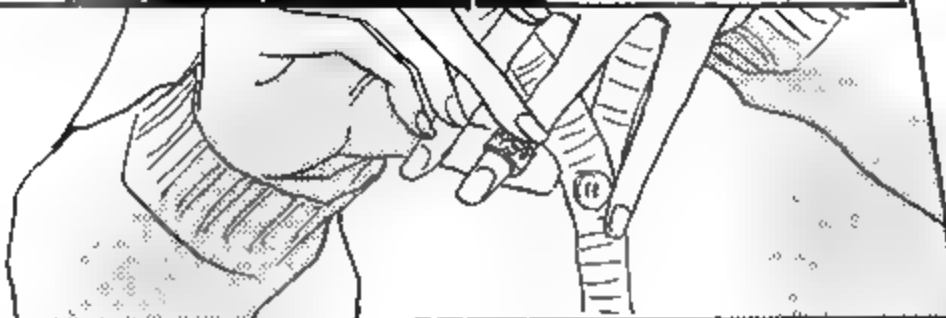
April



WHAT  
THE —  
DON'T RUN  
AWAY.



AH.



HIRO...

HIRO...

ENOUGH!

Push





YOU'RE  
THE  
WORST!

STUPID  
HIRO!

WHACK



LET'S  
GO

ARE  
YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

*This is too  
horrible.*

A... AYA.

*I don't care  
about him  
anymore.*



*What does  
he mean by  
that?*

TO  
ABANDON  
HIRO~?

ARE  
YOU  
GOING—

...MIKA-  
CHAN~

*Nozomu... His  
mind doesn't  
work when  
he's high..*

*I'm the one who's  
abandoned here!*

MI-MIKA-  
CHAN!

rattle

.....

I BEG  
OF YOU

HIS FUTURE  
WILL BE ALL  
MESSED  
UP.

THAT'S  
JUST  
TOO SAD.

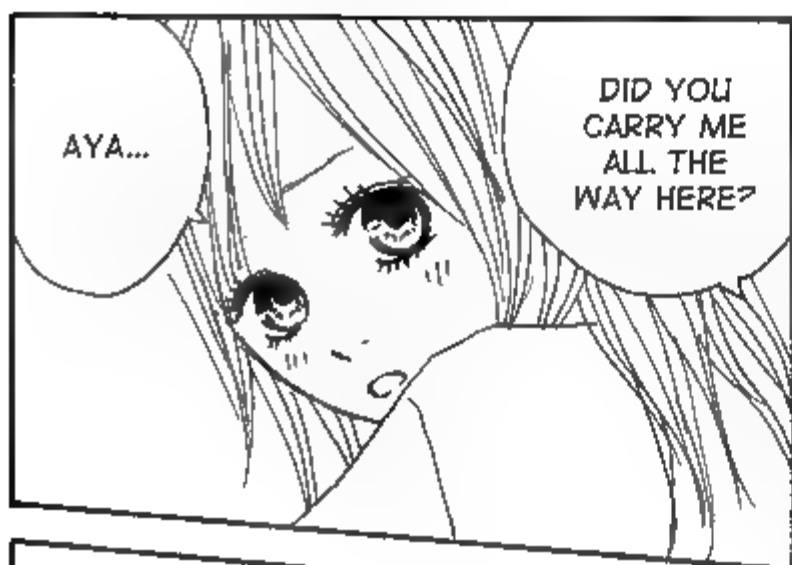
MINAKO-  
SAN...  
PLEASE  
STOP  
HIRO.

*How did it  
turn out this  
way...?*

*What on earth  
happened...?*

*And I was  
so worried  
about him,  
too.*

*During the one  
week I couldn't get  
in touch with him...  
has he been doing  
that the whole  
time?*



AYA...

DID YOU  
CARRY ME  
ALL THE  
WAY HERE?



...

DO YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
WERE  
DOING?

ARE  
YOU  
ALL  
RIGHT?



MIKA...

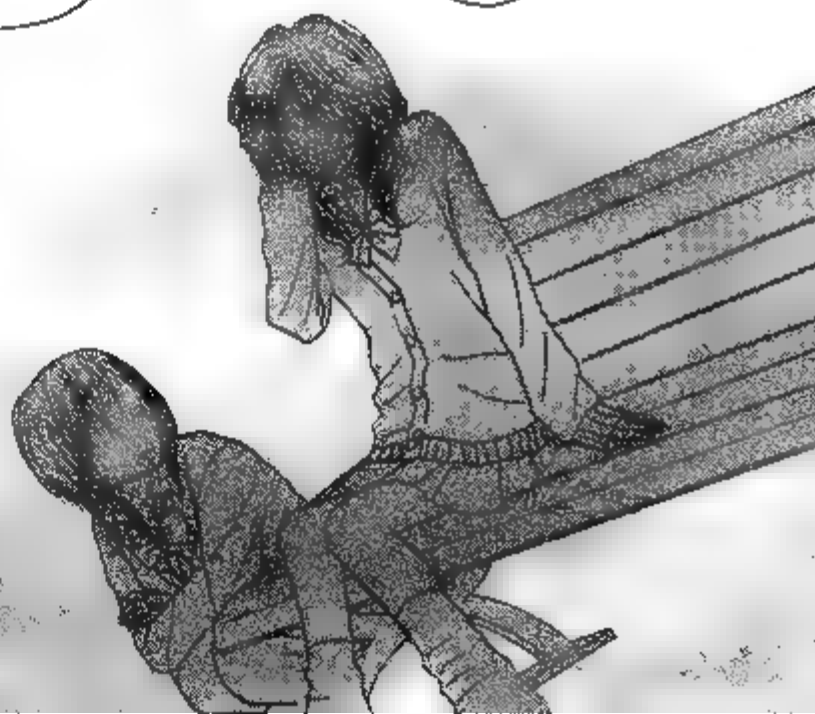
H...  
HUH?

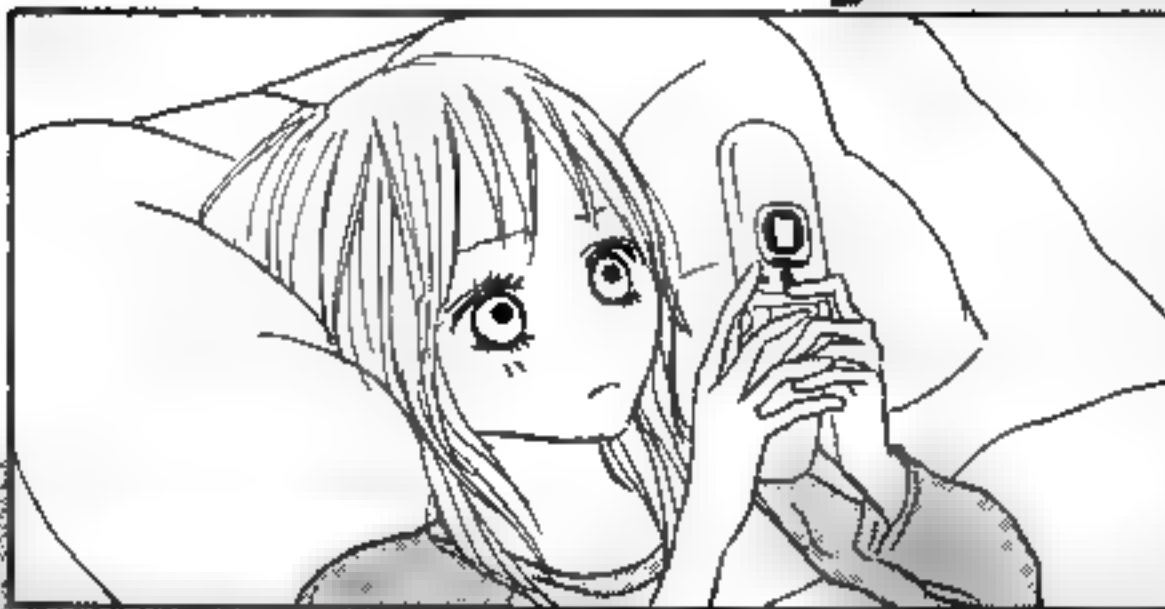
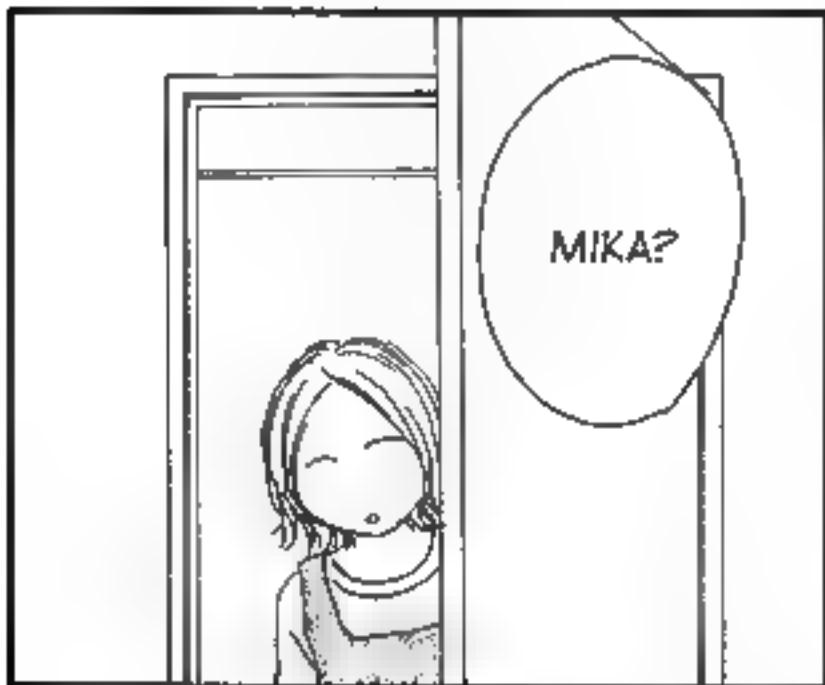
*Suddenly, we  
came into an  
unknown  
world...*

BUT I  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
REMEM-  
BER IT.

YEAH ..

SOME-  
HOW...





It's from Nozomu.



Y... YOU...

He doesn't  
remember  
doing some-  
thing like  
that?!

What's  
wrong, he  
asked...?

Aya  
isn't  
coming  
to  
school,  
either,  
So I'm  
worried.

.....

What's  
that  
about?

JEEZ. I  
CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT...

SHOULD GO  
AND ASK  
AYA!

Could it be  
that you're  
angry at  
me?

WHAT IS  
IT THIS  
TIME?

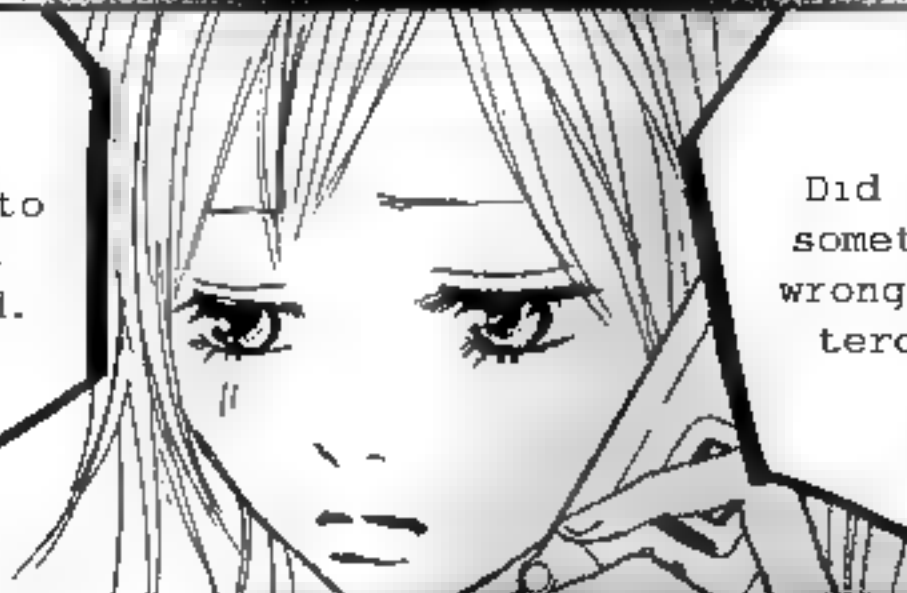
click

SNAP



Explain to  
me what  
happened.

Did I do  
something  
wrong yes  
terday?



*I don't even  
want to  
remember  
about it..*



I  
misjudged  
you!

I can't  
believe  
it! Both  
you and  
Hiro...

I'M  
SERIOUS!

..Serious  
ly?

DO  
WHATEVER  
YOU WANT!

..Can I  
tell Hiro  
about what  
you just  
told me?

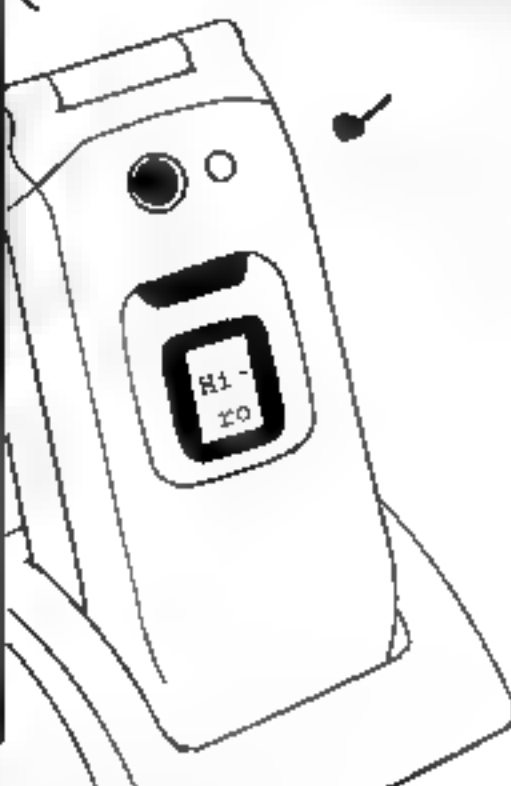


*That's so  
cruel...*

Hiro...

...HELLO?

He played around  
with others, yet  
he doesn't  
remember  
anything...



thump

I just  
heard... from  
Nozomu.

..Mika?

thump

Did  
you come  
to my house  
yesterday?

squeeze





WHAT  
ABOUT  
IT?

AND YOU  
TOUCHED  
HER BODY,  
TOO.

YOU  
KISSED A  
GIRL....

I-I SAW  
EVERY-  
THING!

*makes me  
remember  
that scene...*

*Hearing  
his voice...*

I... I DID.



This is too  
painful  
for me.

*I feel like I  
might just go  
crazy right  
now!*

*M...asy  
...g.*

*It's a  
reality, I  
can't  
erase...*

I SAW  
EVERY-  
THING!







*I don't  
even want  
to listen to  
his excuse.*

*I can't  
forgive  
something  
like this...*

*I can't  
forgive  
this*

*SNIFF*

*Maybe I*







hiccup  
hiccup

I want  
to forget  
everything

When he  
knew Nozomi  
kissed me

But I wonder  
if Hiro also felt  
the same way



"DO YOU  
HATE ME  
NOW?"

That's why it  
turned out like  
this?

Was he still  
unable to  
forgive that?

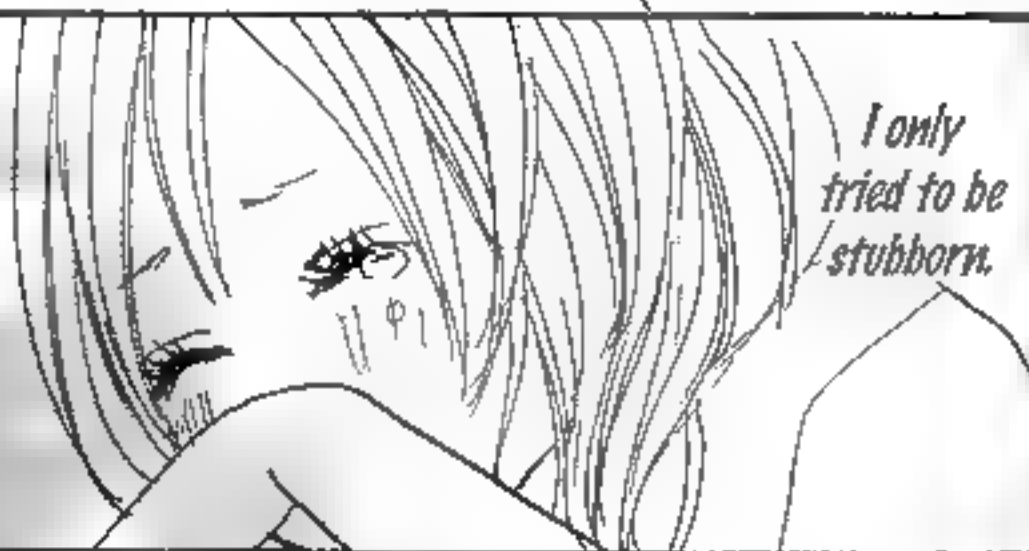
*...I can  
hate you.*

*There's  
no way...*

*Hiro...*



*I only  
tried to be  
stubborn.*



*That's why  
it's heart-  
breaking*

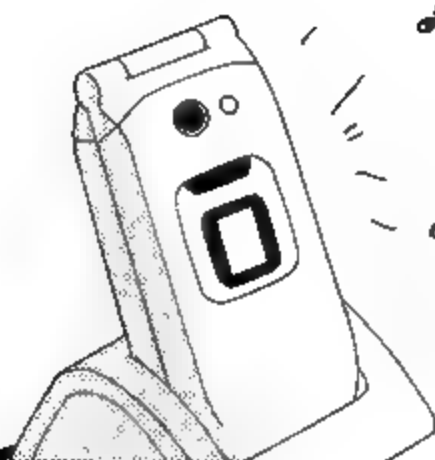
*That's  
why it's  
painful*

*Just like  
we've always  
done...*

*like we  
always do,  
right?*

*Hey... we'll be  
able to make up  
with each  
other...*





*You'll smile  
at me again,  
right...?*

gasp

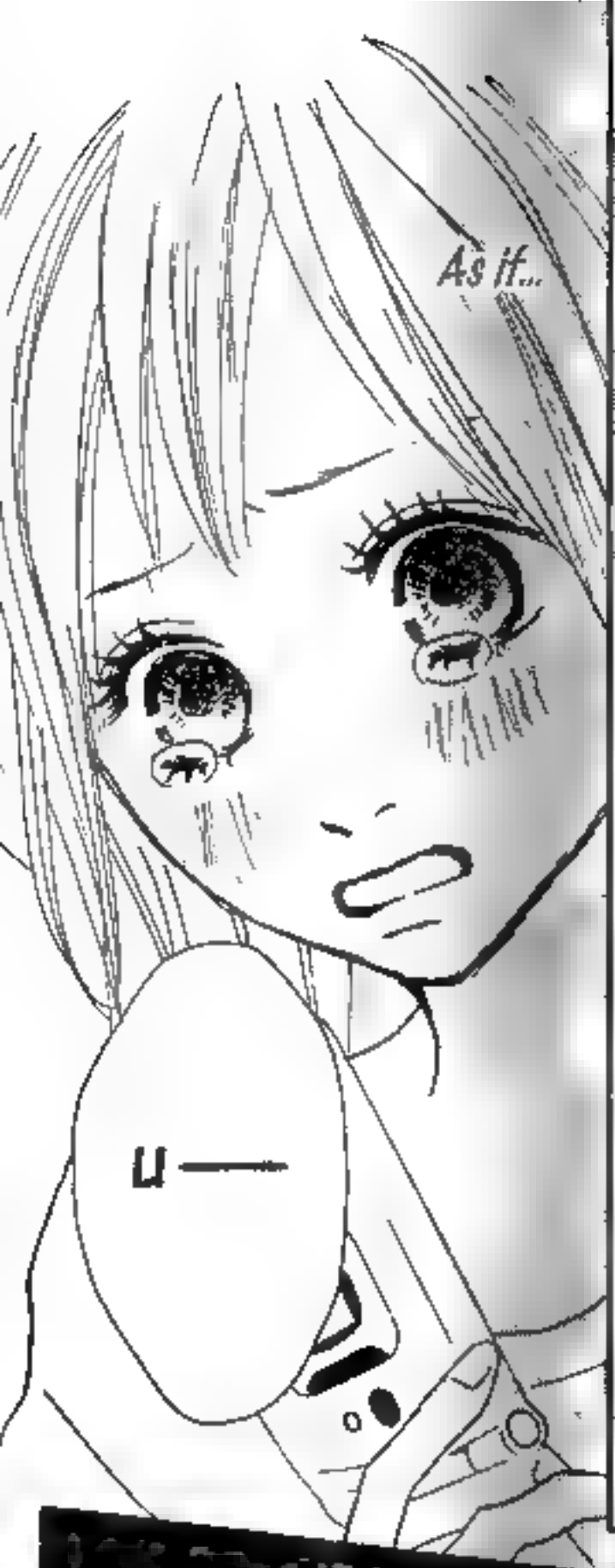


*I-It's a  
message  
from Hiro.*



*Eh...?*

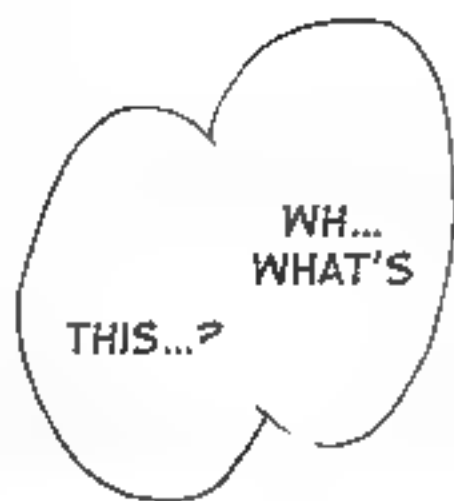




As if...

This is  
as if...

shake shake



WH...  
WHAT'S

THIS...?

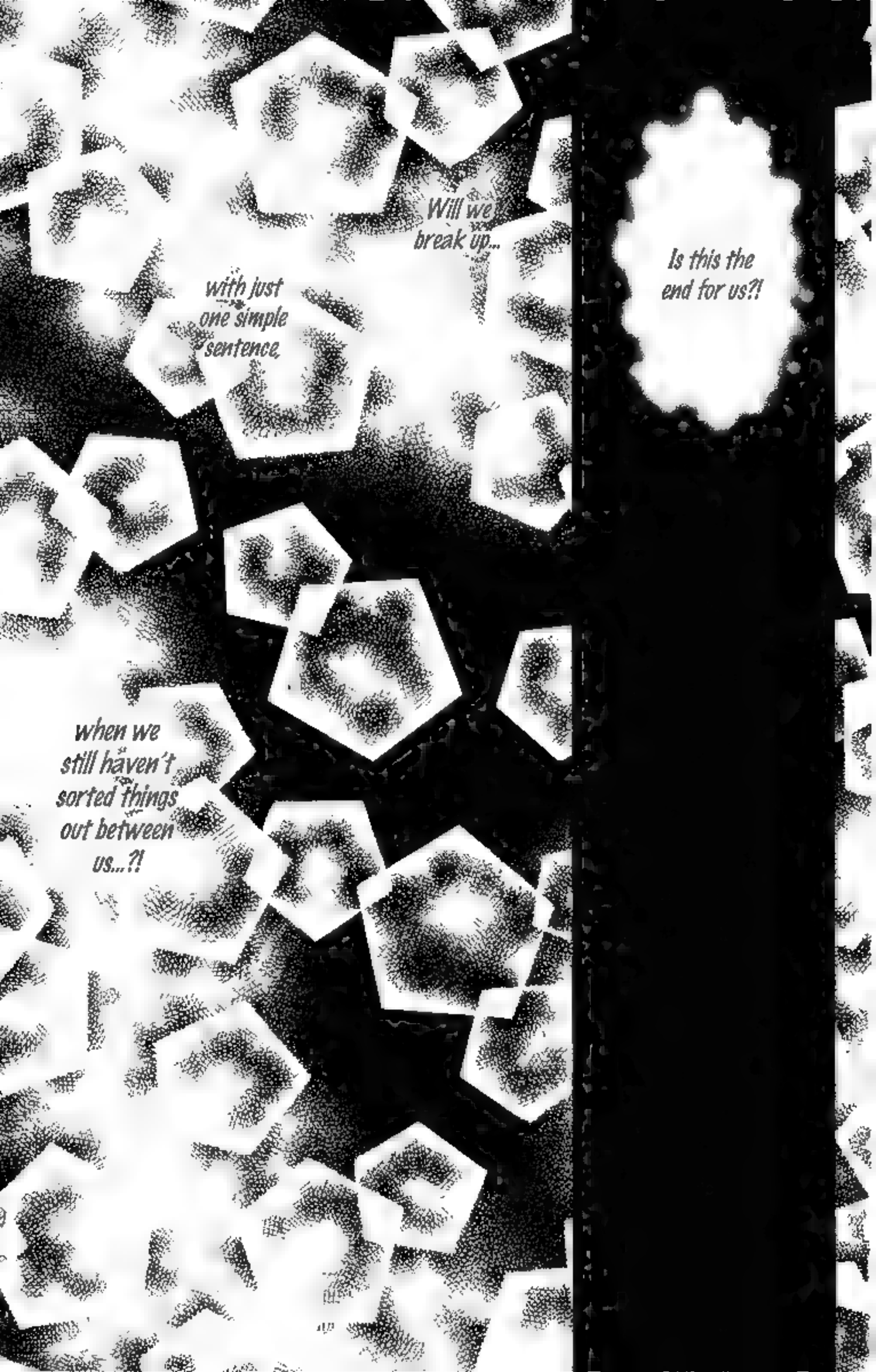
"Thanks  
for  
every  
thing  
you've  
done for  
me up  
until  
now"...



...It's a lie.



UWA-  
DAHHH!



*Will we  
break up...*

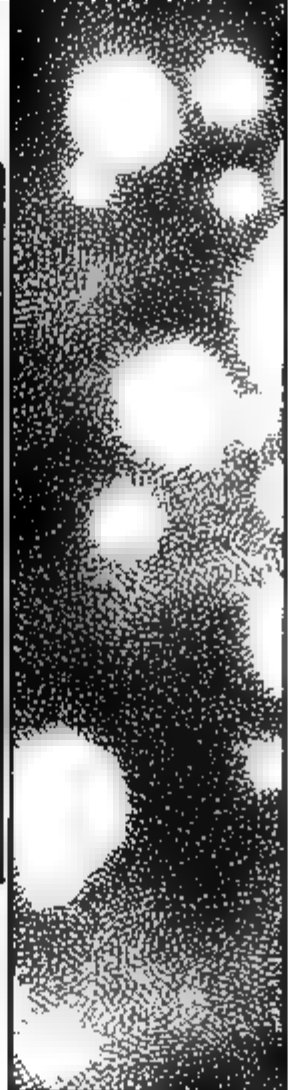
*with just  
one simple  
sentence,*

*Is this the  
end for us?!*

*when we  
still haven't  
sorted things  
out between  
us...?!*



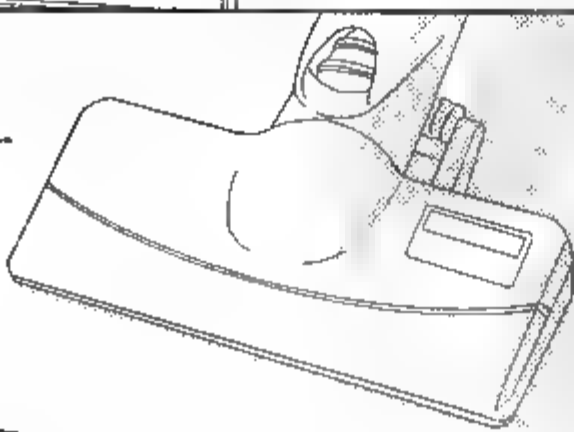
vvrrrr



Please, tell  
me that's a lie,  
Hiro...



vvrrrr



...It's been  
a week  
since then...

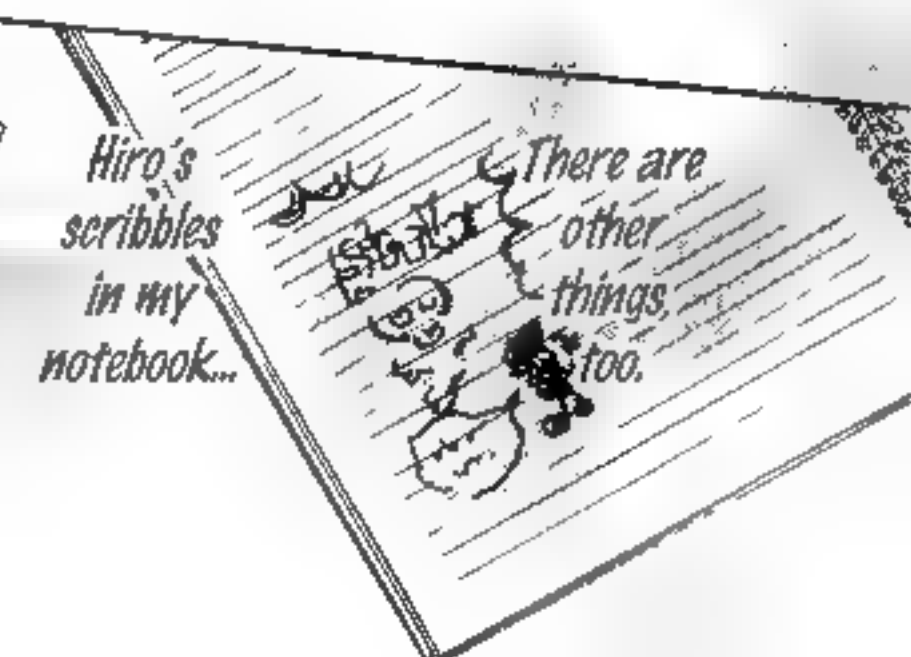
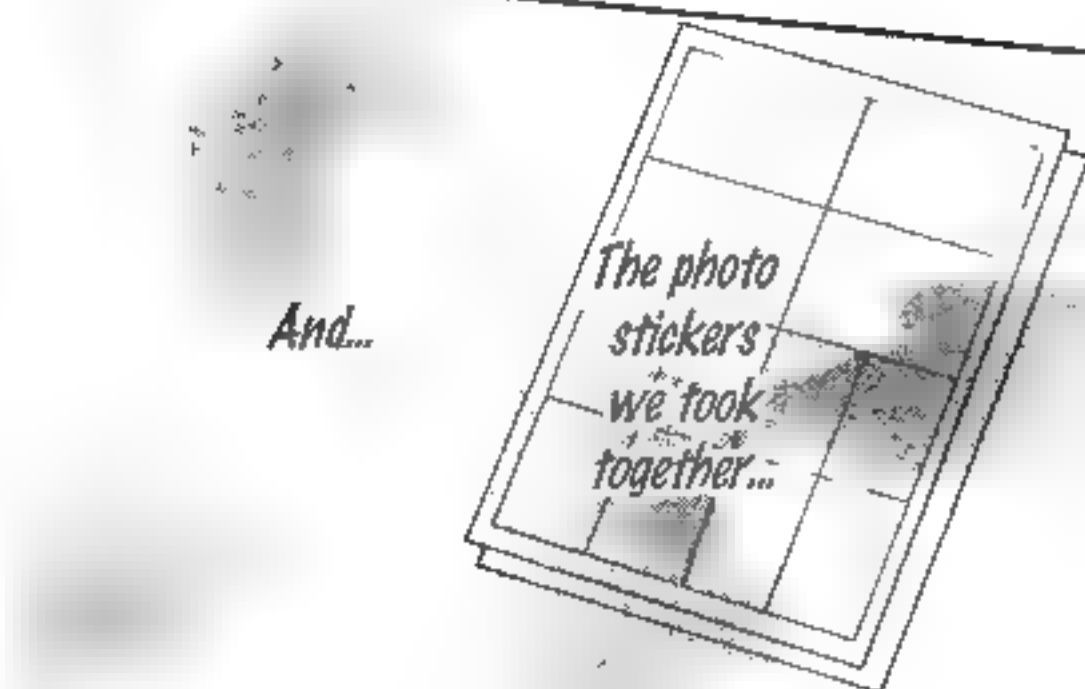
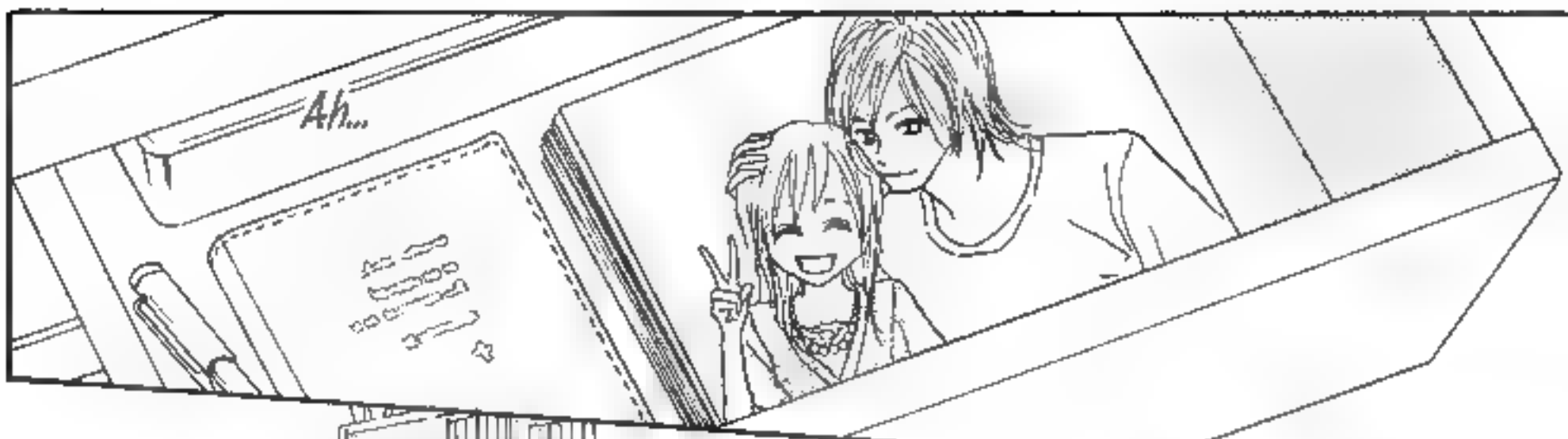




... I might just go crazy. Because if I don't distract myself,

IT'S RARE TO SEE YOU CLEAN YOUR ROOM YOURSELF. HOW HARD-WORKING  
...YEAH, I DO THIS EVERY NOW AND THEN.





And...

Hiro's scribbles in my notebook...

There are other things, too.

*Every-  
thing...  
...is connected  
from him and  
to him.*

*I can't...*

*Everything  
in me is filled  
with him.*



*...lose him...*

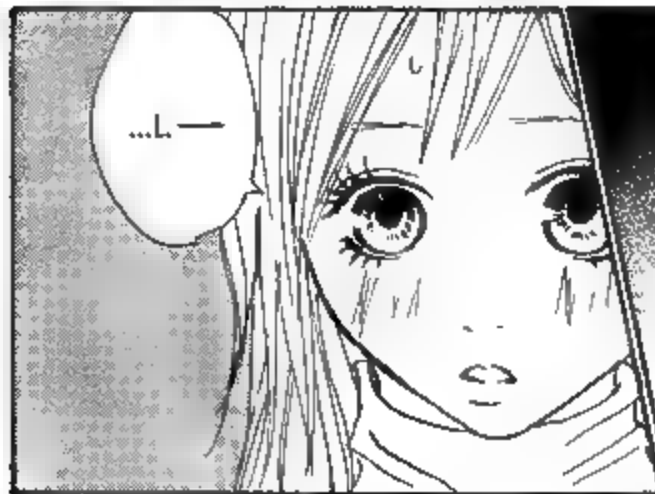
*click*

*Please...  
Hiro...*

*ding  
dong*

*...I ended  
up coming  
here...*

*huff  
huff*



*...!*

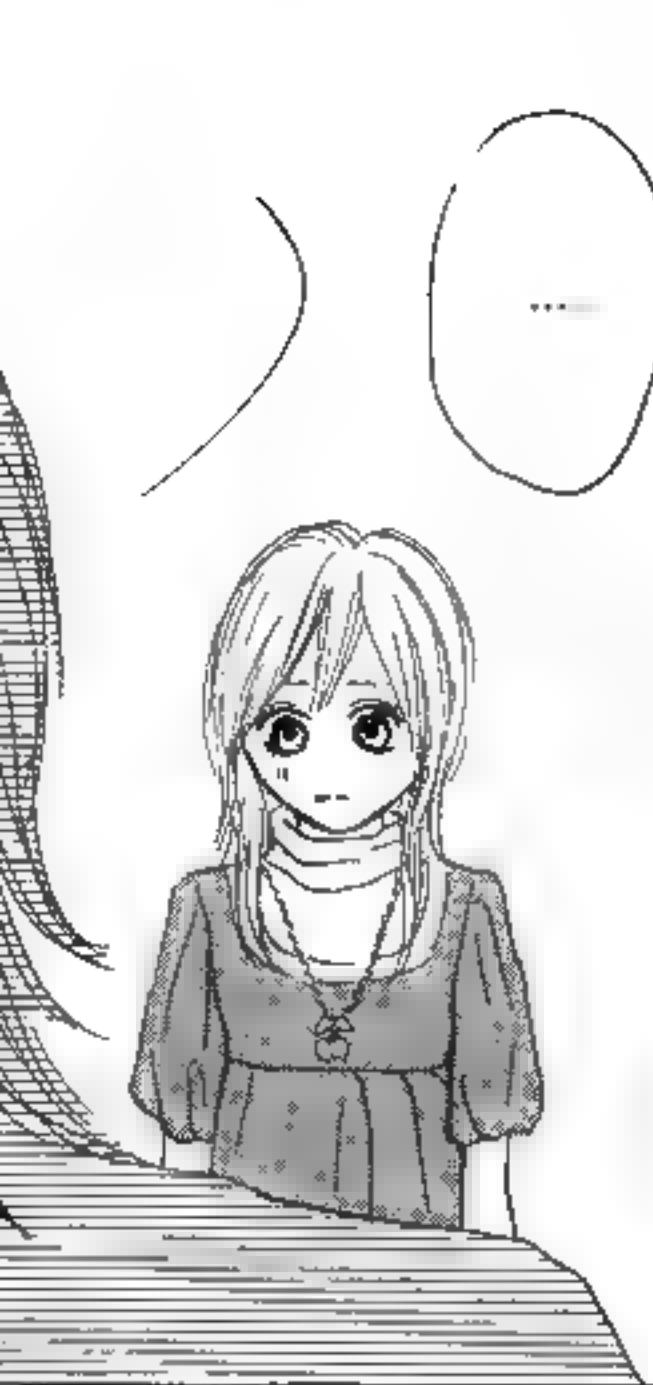


*Don't say  
that this is  
the end...*

*LONG  
TIME NO  
SEE..*







COME  
ON IN.

UM... I'M  
SORRY FOR  
COMING  
HERE ALL OF  
A SUDDEN.



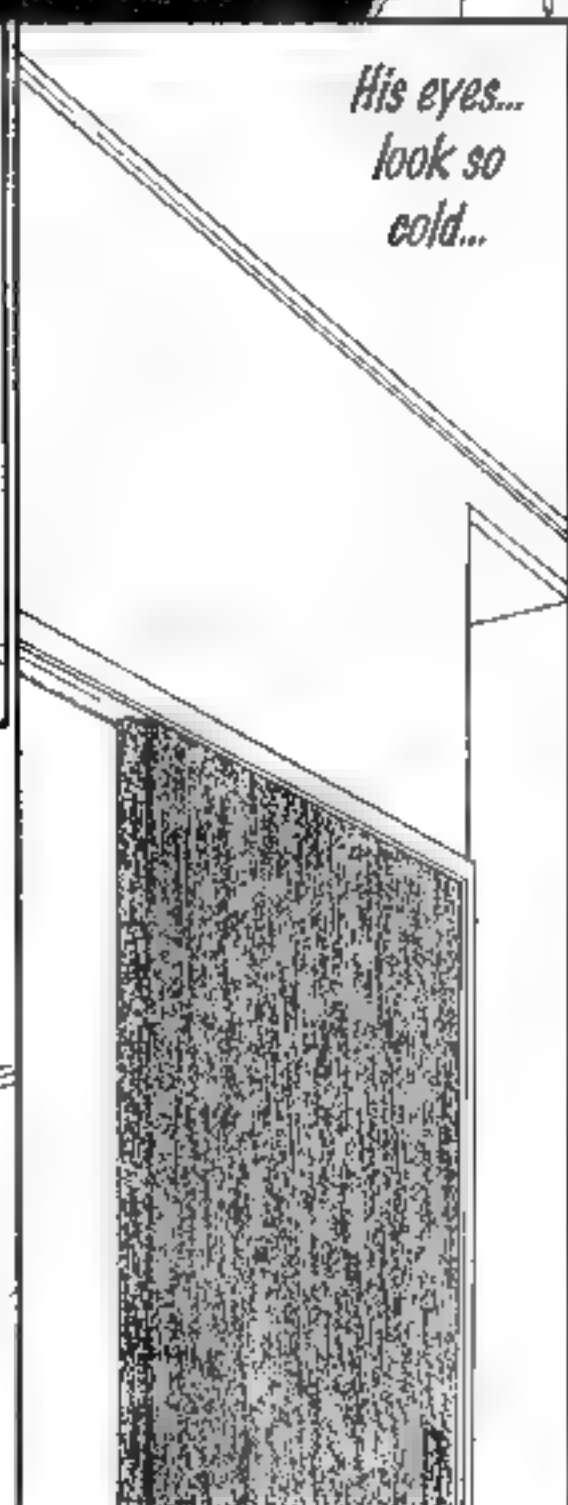
*His eyes...  
look so  
cold...*



SOP

*And  
yet... the  
atmosphere  
is totally  
different.*

*I've come  
to his room  
many  
times...*





Y-YOU  
KNOW,



WHAT DID  
YOU COME  
HERE  
FOR?



AFTER  
ALL,



I STILL  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
BREAK UP  
WITH YOU...



SO..

*There's  
nothing else I  
can do but to  
honestly tell  
him how I  
feel.*



I LIED  
WHEN I  
SAID I  
HATE YOU  
NOW.



IF YOU'RE  
STILL ANGRY  
ABOUT  
NOZOMU,  
I'LL APOLO-  
GIZE

...HMM

*That's the  
only thing I  
can do...*

*Hiro...*

Y...  
YEAH.

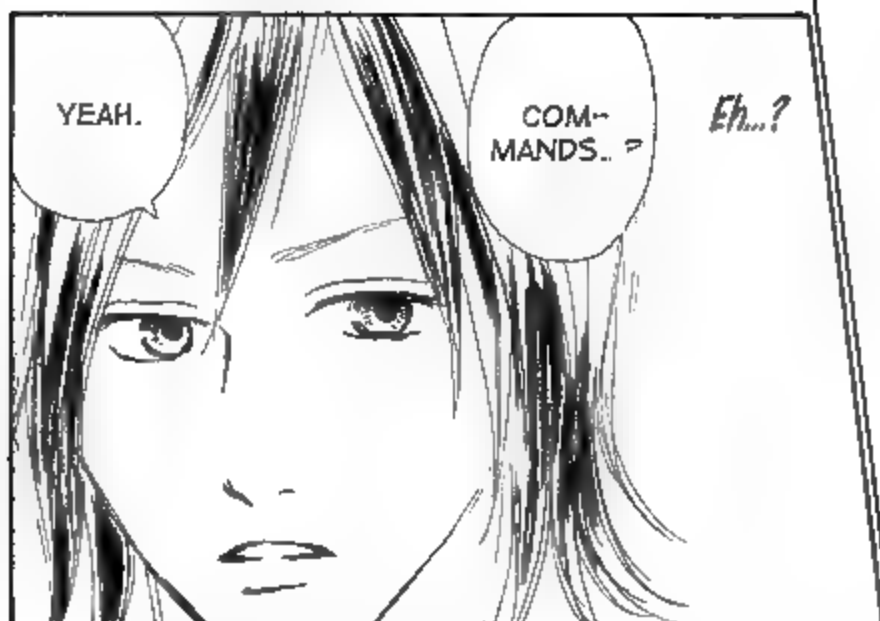
SO  
YOU HATE  
BREAKING  
UP WITH  
ME THAT  
MUCH.

THEN...

*For some  
reason, I'm  
really  
scared of  
him...*

WILL  
YOU—

OBEY MY  
COMMANDS?



*I was really  
hurt when he  
did that thing  
with the  
paint, too.*

*Does he still  
want to  
blame me?*

HEY.

*I mean...  
I was at fault  
about what  
happened with  
Nozomu,  
but we  
already  
made up to  
each other.*





AM I  
SUPPOSED  
TO DO?

...WHAT

...

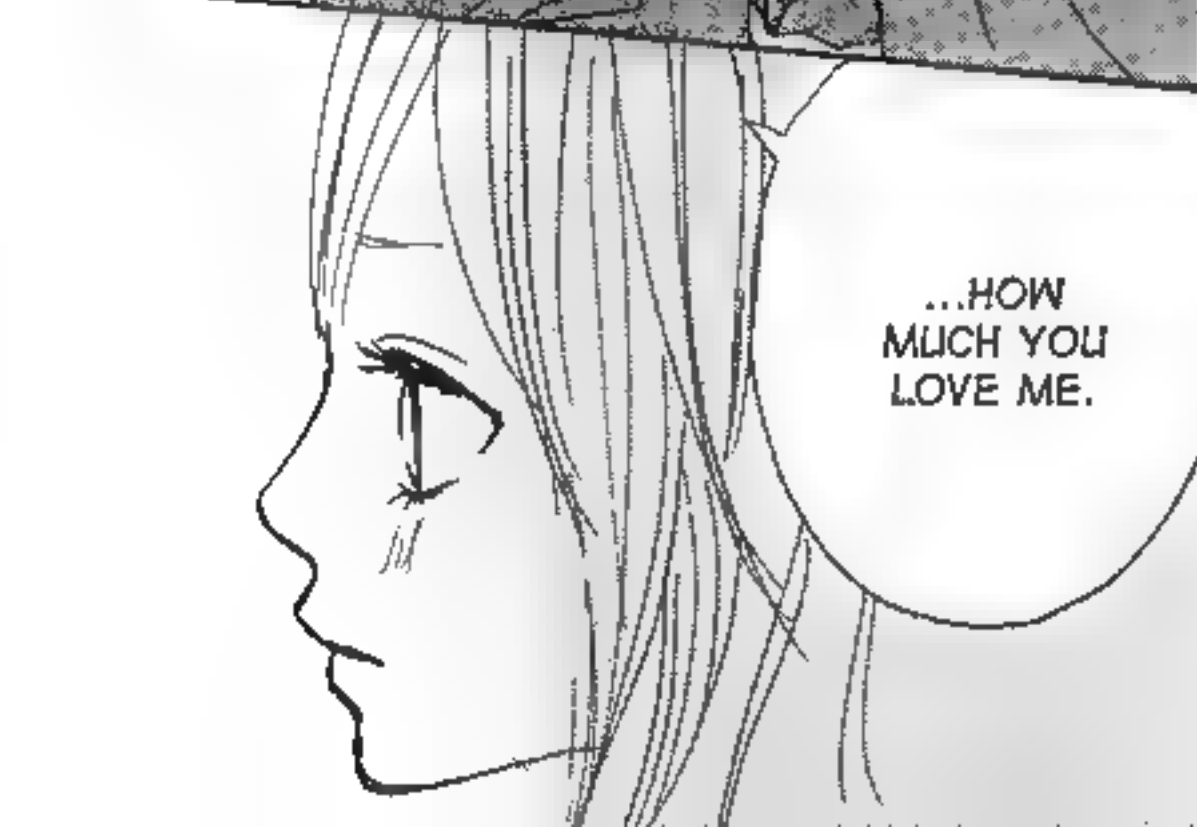
...But...

WHAT'S  
YOUR  
ANSWER?



I WANT  
YOU TO  
PROVE...

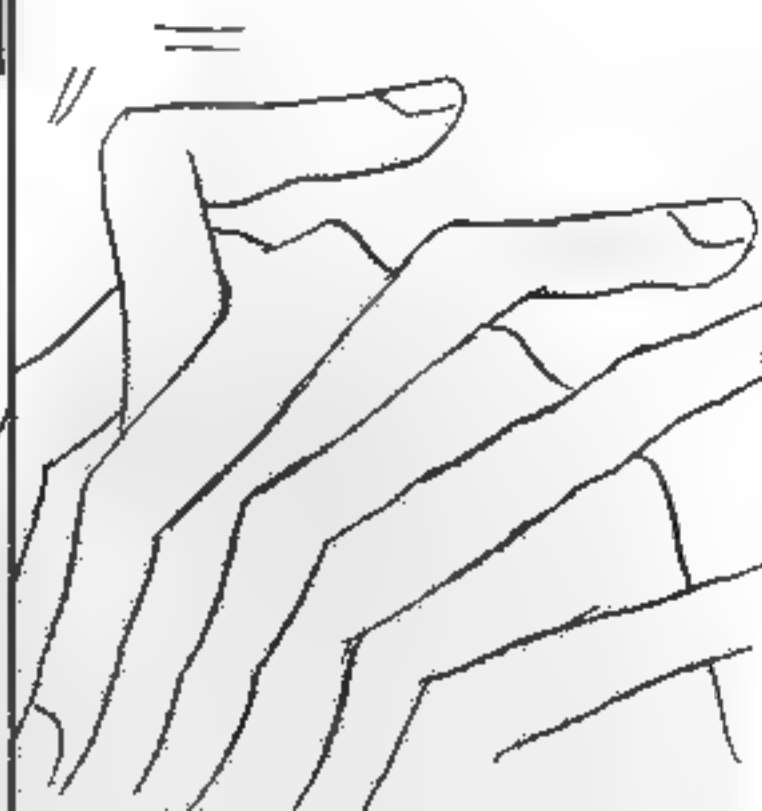
CRACK



...HOW  
MUCH YOU  
LOVE ME.

...if I refuse,  
he'll break  
up with me...

CRACK





FIRST,

*...Prove?*

SHE'LL  
THINK I'M  
CRAZY...

I-IF I DO  
THAT SO  
OUT OF  
THE  
BLUE,

AND TELL  
HER THAT  
YOU LOVE  
ME.

CALL UP  
SOMEONE  
WHO'S A  
GOOD  
FRIEND OF  
YOURS,

WHAT-  
EVER,  
JUST  
CALL  
HER.

EH...?

*...Why is he  
making me  
do this...?*

AH...

HELLO,  
YUKA?

Hello?

*He's pulled  
pranks on me  
every now and  
then before,*

Yeah.  
What's  
up, Mika?

Y-YOU  
KNOW,

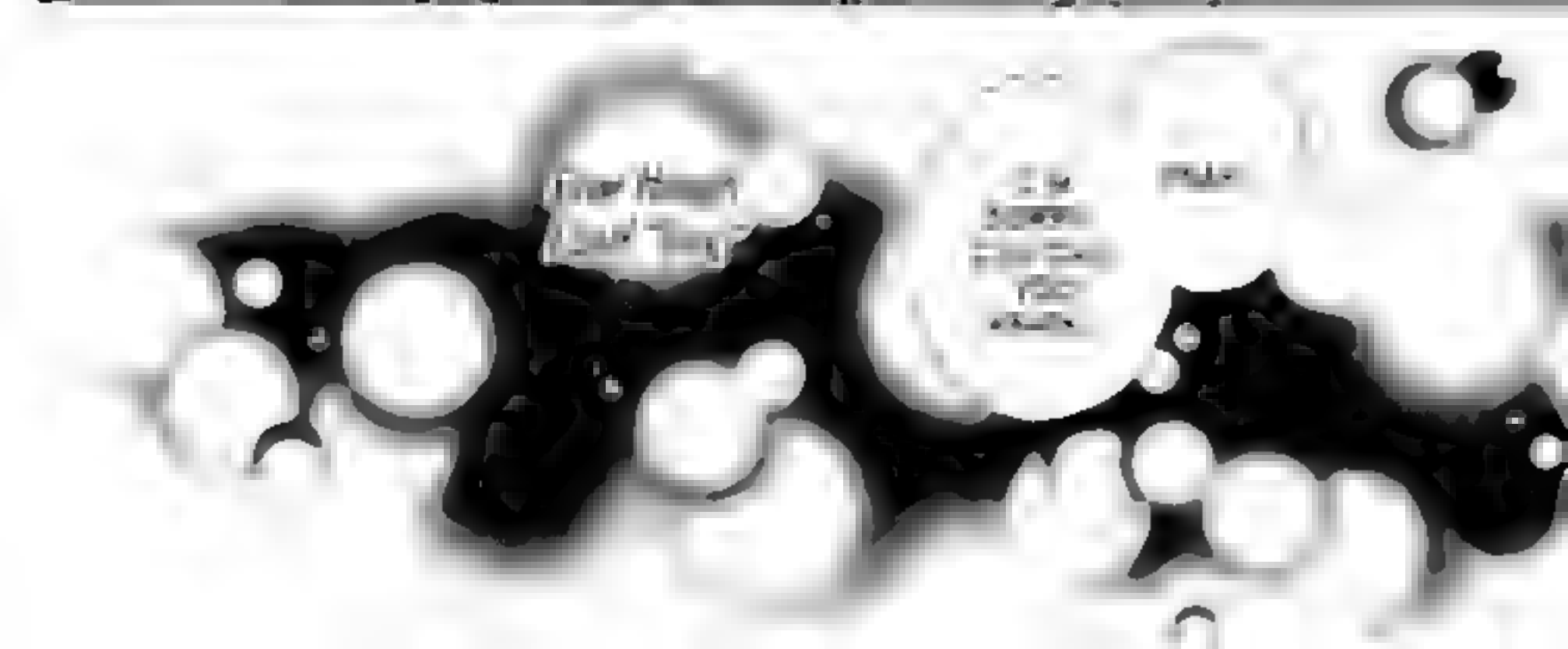
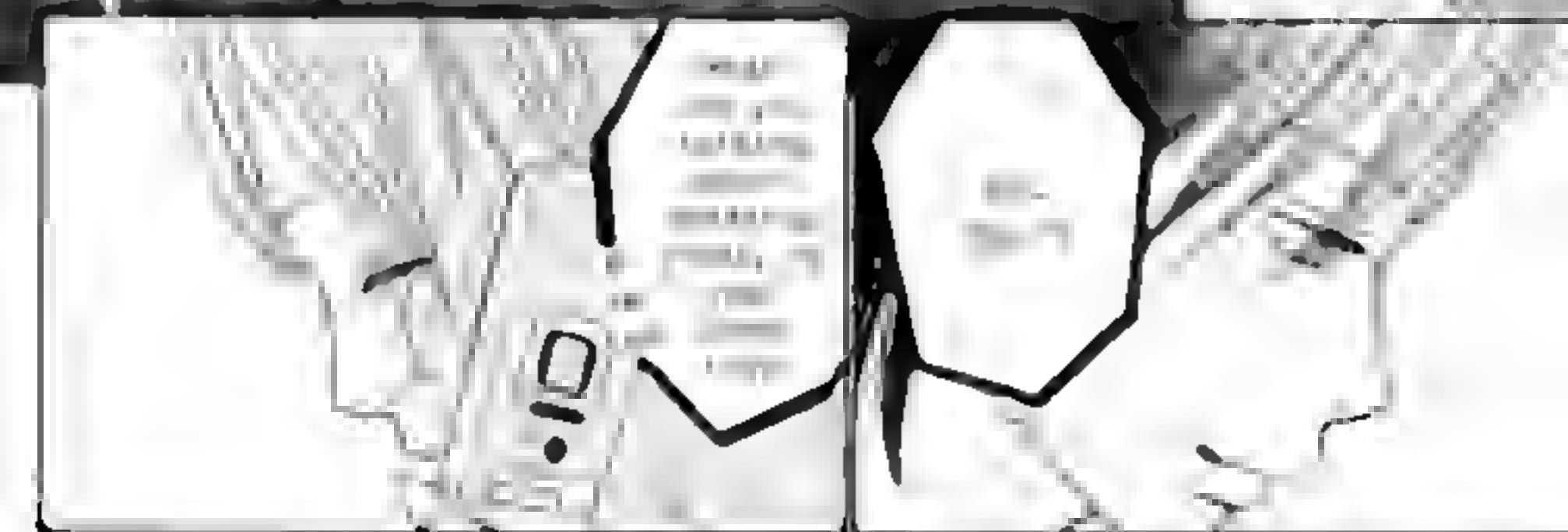
*but they  
weren't as  
harsh  
as this.*

What  
is it?  
What's  
wrong~?

THIS IS  
KIND OF  
SUDDEN...  
BUT...

Y-YOU  
KNOW,  
I...

Eh~?



*Sadness  
overwhelmed  
me.*

*I didn't  
feel happy  
at all.*



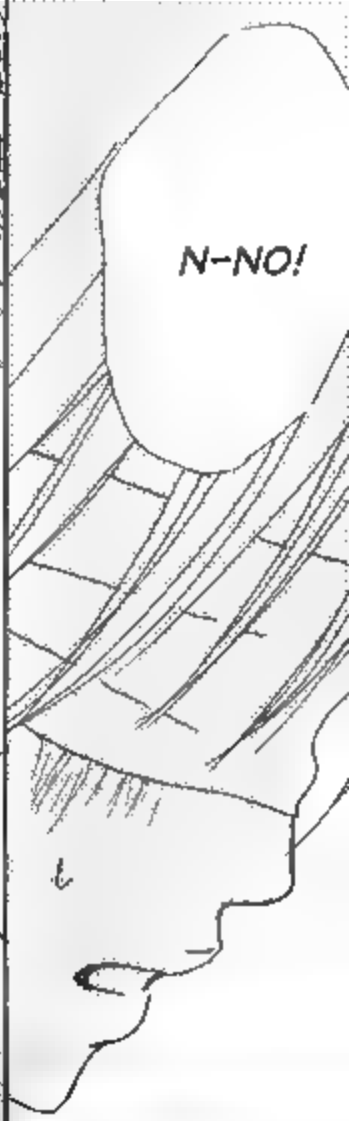


*What's  
this...?*

WHY...



HIRO...



N-NO!



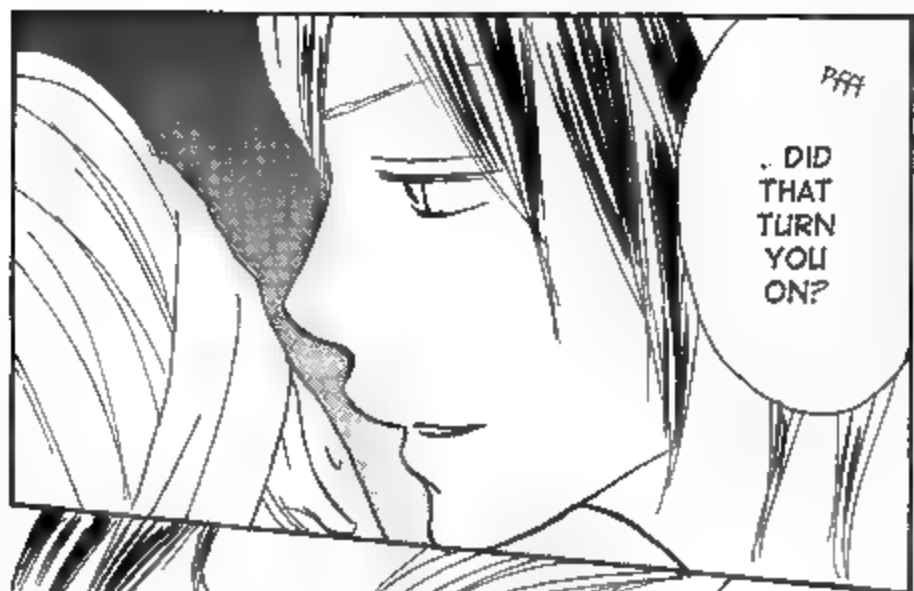
AH...



*Just what  
does he  
intend to  
do...?*







... DID  
THAT  
TURN  
YOU  
ON?



FLINCH



*I can't see  
anything.*

I... I'M  
SCARED.



I SEE

*I'm scared...*

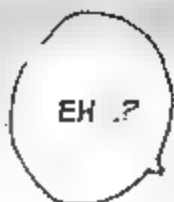
*It's as if I'm  
being touched by  
someone who's  
not Hiro...*



COME  
ON

TH...  
THANKS.

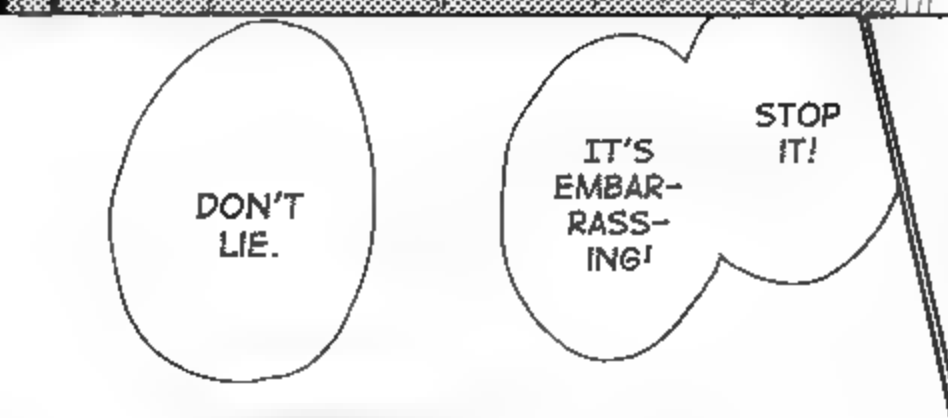
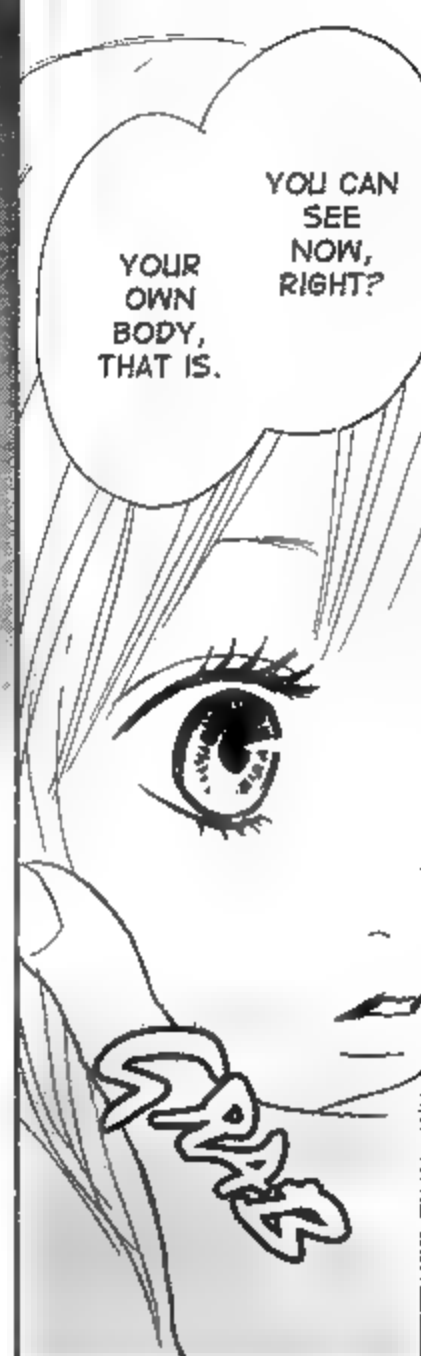
*phew*



EH ?



THEN I'LL  
TAKE OFF  
THE BLIND-  
FOLD.



YOU CAN  
SEE  
NOW,  
RIGHT?

YOUR  
OWN  
BODY,  
THAT IS.

Eh...?

SPAT

DON'T  
LIE.

IT'S  
EMBAR-  
RASS-  
ING!

STOP  
IT!

I can  
see now.

IT  
ACTUALLY  
TURNS  
YOU ON.

NO...

*His eyes  
are as cold  
as ice...*

*but it's  
not Hiro  
after all.*

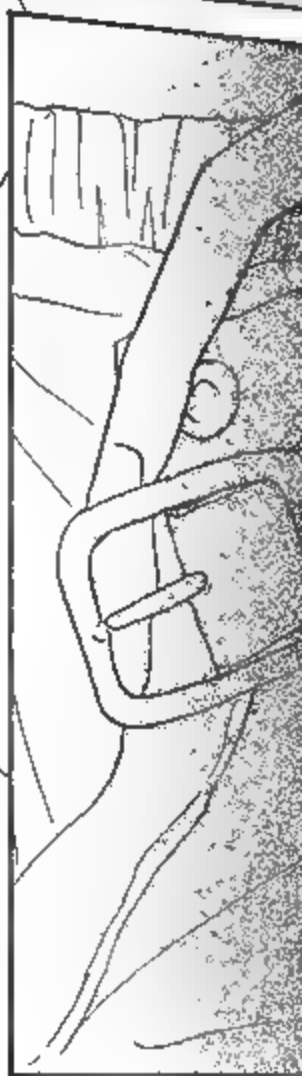
*clack clack*

*and his  
fingertips  
are cold...*



DO IT.

*It's cold  
where he  
touches  
me.*



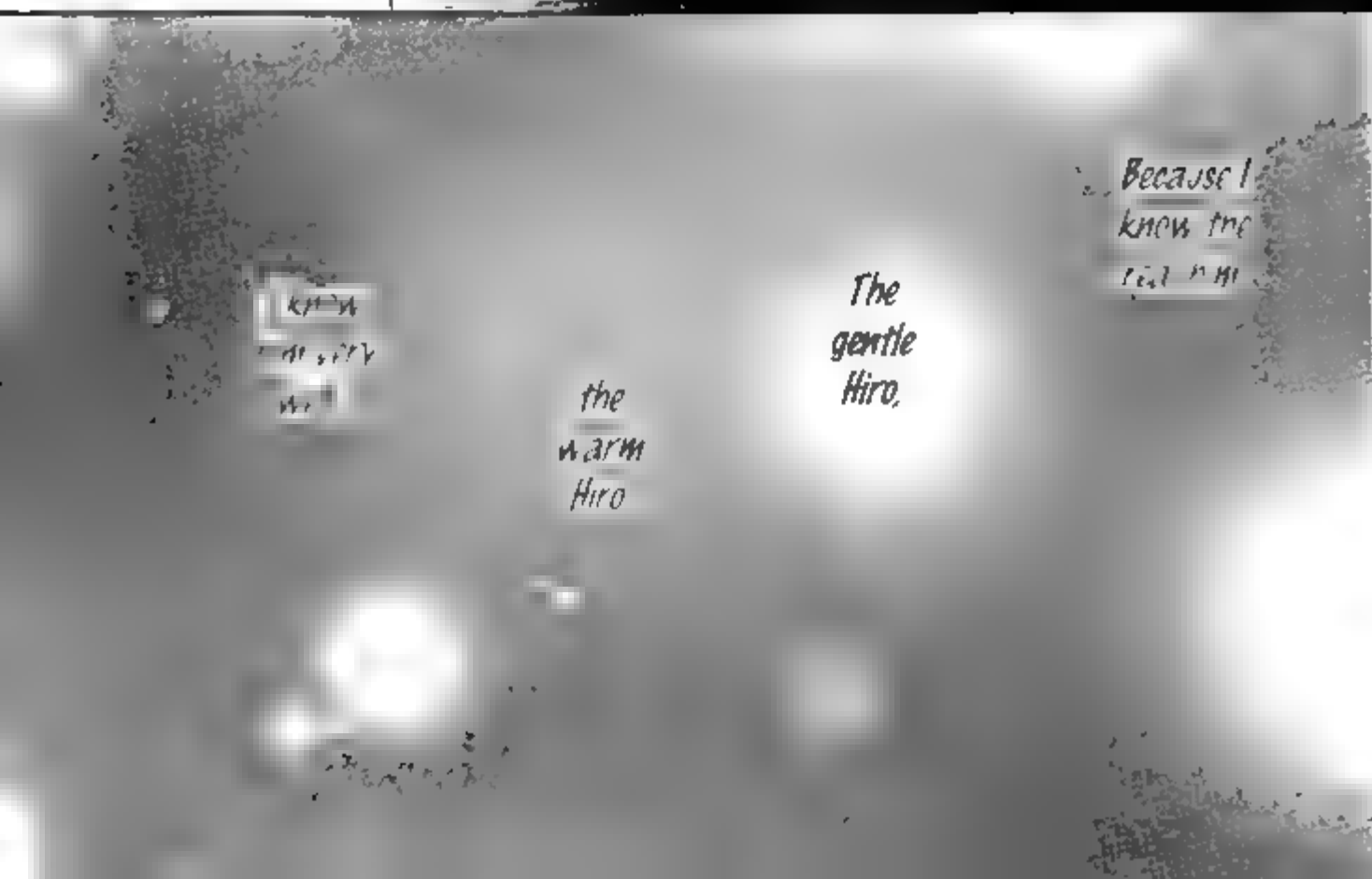


*It's the  
first time  
I'm doing  
this.*



*But...*

*I don't want  
to break up  
with him.*



*Because I  
know the  
real him.*

*The  
gentle  
Hiro,*

*the  
warm  
Hiro*

*the  
kind  
Hiro*



*...that the  
real Hiro...*



*...will come  
back to me...*

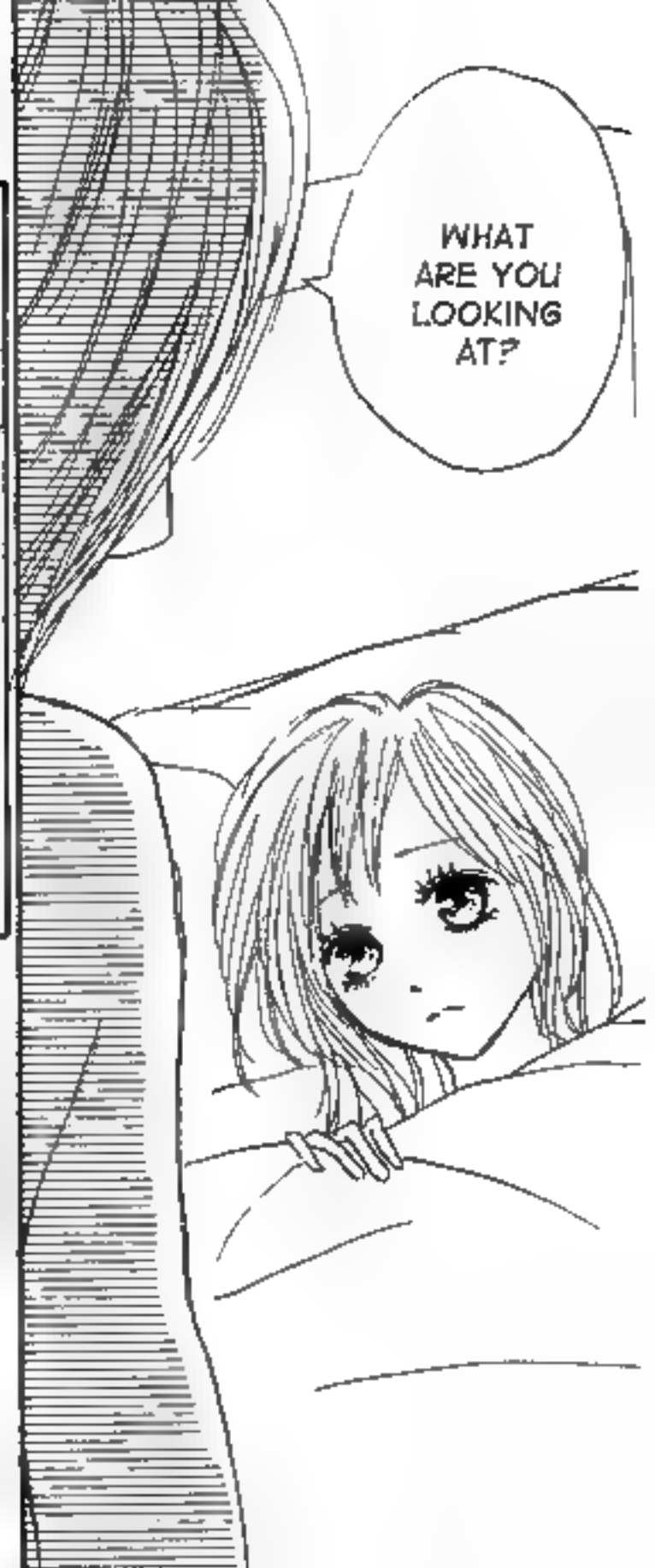
*...I believe...*





*He really  
seems like a  
different  
person...*

...NO,  
NOTHING..



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
LOOKING  
AT?



*I still... can't  
believe in what's  
going on in front  
of my eyes.*



TEST OF  
COURAGE

EH...?



*It's too  
different  
from what's  
I've always  
seen...*



IF YOU  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
BREAK UP  
WITH ME,

DO IT

...On his  
arms,



YOU  
PUSH THE  
LIGHTED  
CIGARETTE  
ON YOUR  
ARM.

YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT  
IT IS,  
RIGHT?



nothing  
surprises me  
anymore...

there are also  
many burnt  
marks that  
seem to come  
from that...

...Some-  
how,

OF COURSE  
I WASN'T  
SERIOUS...

Pff

JUST  
KIDDING

...

be... this  
t...s so  
uh, xal

WSSSh







THIS SCAR  
WILL BE  
HERE FOR  
THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE!





*Without  
a doubt,*

*this is  
reality.*



*The fire...  
was hot.*



*But...*

*because this  
sadness...*

*hurts so  
much more...*

*I don't  
mind the  
burn...*



*<Love Sky ~Sad Love Story~ To be continued in volume 4>*

